

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

NO. 45.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTE.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:16 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:19 A. M. Daily.
11:48 P. M. Daily.
12:51 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:08 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sunday Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.
6:49, 7:33, 7:57, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 11:30 P. M.
3:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:59, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 11:30 P. M.
7:51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:38, 11:25.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North. A. M. P. M.
South. 7:35 4:20
South. 7:00 4:05

MAIL CLOSURES.

North. A. M. P. M.
South. 8:50 12:30
South. 7:00 4:25
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICIALS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

REVOLUTION SUPPRESSED.

Commander Sargent of the Machias Cavalies That Matters are Quiet at Colon.

Washington.—A cablegram was received at the Navy Department from Commander Sargent of the Machias, at Colon, reporting that matters there are very quiet. His cablegram also indicates a belief on his part that the revolutionary disturbances in that section of Colombia, at least, have been practically suppressed.

The State Department has been forewarned of the circulation of reports of revolutionary troubles in Ecuador in a report from Minister Sampson at Quito. This came by mail, so that it is six weeks old, and the predictions of the Minister already have been verified. These are to the effect that owing to the impending national election in Ecuador slight disturbances might be expected in various sections which would, by report, be magnified into revolutionary movements, but they were not to be seriously regarded.

Following is the text of Captain Sargent's cablegram, which is dated Colon, August 29th: "I have visited Panama and Colon. The most authoritative results of investigation give me the following information: There is no appearance of an organized insurgent force in the vicinity of the railway. Free and uninterrupted transit obtains with every prospect of continuance. Rumor is unfounded that United States property is in need of assistance. All quiet here. More reassuring than when we started."

Denmark Will Accept Terms.

London.—A dispatch to a news agency from Copenhagen says the new Danish Ministry has decided to accept the United States' offer of sixteen million kroner (\$4,000,000) for the Danish West Indies.

Americans Buying Peruvian Mines.
London.—"An American syndicate," says a dispatch to the Times from Lima, "has begun buying the Cerro de Pasco copper mines."

TELEGRAPHIC PRESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

M. de Blowitz, advance colonization agent for the Roumanian emigrants, states that 2000 Roumanians are now en route for Mexico.

The inhabitants of Setinel, near Cadiz, Spain, have risen against the tax collectors. It is rumored that a serious conflict has taken place, several persons being killed or injured.

Vice-President Roosevelt has consented to write a history of the Rough Riders for the roster of the New Mexico Volunteers in the Spanish War, which will be published by the authority of the Thirty-fourth Legislative Assembly of New Mexico, which has made an appropriation for that purpose.

The Nicaraguan Congress has approved the Merry-Sanson commercial treaty with the United States and adjourned. It probably will reassemble in the latter part of January next. The War Department has been informed that the postal authorities have decided to place a portrait of General H. W. Lawton, who lost his life at San Mateo, in the Philippines, on one of the new issue of postage stamps.

"The United States Government has replied in a sympathetic and friendly tone," says a dispatch from Tokio, to Japan's remonstrance regarding medical inspection of Japanese in Hawaii, promising that investigation shall be followed by suitable measures.

President J. J. Hill of the Great Northern Railroad, it is said, has ordered that steam locomotives be superseded by electric motors on the Cascade division of the Great Northern. It is understood that if this change works out satisfactorily electric motors will be introduced on other divisions of the road.

Five thousand five hundred native Filipino scouts have been hired by the American authorities for six months. They are being drilled, and at the end of that time will be enlisted as troops and placed on patrol duty throughout the Philippines to preserve peace and prevent any further trouble by insurrectionists.

The British customs collections for the fiscal year 1900-1901 were £26,270,579. This is £3,227,487 more than for 1899-1900, and £2,650,959 more than the budget estimate. The inland revenues collected by the customs were £7,227,977—an increase over those of 1899-1900 of £942,081. The principal customs increases were: Tobacco, £1,952,656, and tea, £1,635,569.

The Secretary of War has decided that veterinarians are not competent to sit as members of courts-martial or to perform any of the duties which are expressly required by law to be performed by commissioned officers. As their status is assimilated to that of commissioned officers, they are eligible for detail as members of boards of survey or councils of administration, and may, when non-commissioned officers are available, serve as exchange officer or post treasurer, and may witness payment to enlisted men.

Shipments of money from the Treasury to the South and West for the movement of crops have been much heavier this season than ever before. Treasurer Roberts said that at the close of August, 1899, there had been transferred to the sub-treasuries at Chicago, New Orleans and St. Louis \$2,118,500. At the close of the same month in 1900 the total was \$3,400,000, and at the close of business at the Treasury the other day the total was \$7,950,000, of which New Orleans has received \$2,525,000. The currency is shipped, as a rule, one-fourth in silver certificates up to \$5, one-fourth in United States notes of the denomination of \$10, and the remainder in gold certificates. Gold coin is not in demand for crop moving purposes.

TURKEY RETALIATES.

No Further Tax Exemption for Beyrou and Jerusalem.

Paris.—The Matin says the Sultan's first retaliation against France is the publication of a trade withdrawing the concessions and tax exemptions from the French religious community at Beyrou. The French communities at Jerusalem are also taxed.

Munir Bey, the Turkish Ambassador of France, who is residing in Switzerland, has made a flying trip to Paris to have an interview with M. Constans, the French Ambassador to Turkey. He came incognito in order to avoid being handed his passports. What transpired at the interview is not known, but it is believed it will lead to a modification of the situation.

It is understood that the French Government will take no active measures to coerce the Sultan until after the Czar's visit to France, in order that nothing may occur to mar the festivities attending that event.

REPORT ON PUBLIC LANDS.

Remarkable Showing by the Annual Statement of Hermann.

Washington.—Binger Hermann, Commissioner of the General Land Office, has completed his annual report, which shows that during the year 15,662,706 acres of the public domain were disposed of, and that the receipts of the office were \$4,792,160.

The receipts exceeded those of last year by \$592,402 and the land disposed by 2,108,900 acres.

The report embraces the tabulated statements showing the business done in the land offices and at Washington.

Referring to the increase of business shown by the report Mr. Hermann says: "The present report for the fiscal year just closed greatly surpasses prior ex-habits. There were 9488 more final homestead entries made during the year just closed and covering 1,180,528 more acres than for any other year since the passage of the homestead act in 1862. Nearly one-fourth as many final entries of homesteads and acres in this year just closed were made as in the entire nineteen years following that law. The record of original homestead entries made by settlers on the public domain the past year is almost as great a surprise. These entries numbered 68,648 and covered 9,497,275 acres, an increase over the great year before of 7378 entries and of 1,018,866 acres.

"In original homestead entries, final homestead entries and commuted homestead entries made last fiscal year there were 111,390 entries in all, embracing 15,455,057 acres for actual bona fide homes of American settlers."

All told, the Commissioner says the year just closed has been the best in ten years, both in point of money receipts and amount of land disposed of. There was a surplus of \$3,158,441 after paying all the expenses of the land and forest administration of the Government. The patents on account of railroad grants covered 2,470,804 acres.

The report shows that there still remained in the public domain 914,096,074 acres of land which has not been appropriated and much of which has not been surveyed. This area includes the Territory of Alaska, but not the singular possessions.

DISORDER AMONG INDIANS.

Governor Brady and Other Officials Pay Special Visit to the Natives.

Tacoma, Wash.—The revenue cutter Rush has returned to Sitka from Yakutat, where she carried Governor Brady, Judge Degroff and other officials, who went there with the special object of stopping the lawlessness which has prevailed at Yakutat for some time. Reports of disorder among the Kakutat natives have been coming frequently to Governor Brady from Rev. Albion Johnson, a Swedish missionary, from a native policeman and later from Captain Moser of the Fish Commission's steamer Albatross. The native policeman wrote that he was unable single-handed to preserve order and that help was needed quickly.

The trouble at Yakutat was caused largely by the brewing of hooch in wholesale quantities from flour, sugar and yeast. So much was made that a fruit-cake full was sold for 25 cents. The white man's liquor was also obtained from smuggling schooners. The Indians not only practiced polygamy, but indulged in fights with white men engaged in fish salting, demanding exorbitant prices for their labor.

Judge Degroff opened court in Chief George's house and sentenced nine prisoners to various terms of imprisonment. All were natives except Captain Frank Lawton of the schooner Danless, accused of selling whisky to the Indians. Dr. Mulrone vaccinated 169 Indians and Governor Brady made two speeches, in which he informed the Indians that they must behave themselves, stop drinking whisky and have but one wife each.

Cable Ship Morse Sold and Resold.

Seattle, Wash.—The old cable ship Professor Francis Morse, which lies in the mud in Oakland creek, near San Francisco, has been twice sold by Seattle parties. The Morse has, during the past three years, been frequently heard of through a case in court here in which Dr. E. Eugene Jordan prosecuted and finally secured the conviction of Captain Hardy of San Francisco on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Several times during the trial offers were made to Jordan for the boat, but his attorneys advised him not to sell while the suit was in progress and the offer was \$500, to be paid to Jordan, and the bill for the services of a watchman, amounting to \$1200. This offer was accepted recently, and within a few days from the time he purchased the boat Benjamin had sold it again for \$4500. The vessel is to be dismantled and her machinery taken out, to be installed in another vessel.

General Barry at His Old Post.

Washington.—General Barry, who acted as General MacArthur's chief of staff, has been assigned to temporary duty in the office of the Adjutant-General, which post he vacated to go to Manila about a year and a half ago. General Crowder, formerly Judge Advocate-General, Department of the Philippines, has been assigned to duty in the office of the Judge Advocate-General.

NAVAL PROGRESS.

Facts and Figures From a Navy Publication.

GERMAN FLEET NEARLY COMPLETED.

Standing of Great Powers of the World When the War Vessels Now Being Built are Completed.

Washington.—Captain Charles D. Sigbee, chief of the office of the naval intelligence, has made public that bureau's annual publication entitled "Notes on Naval Progress," which sets forth in a comprehensive way the advance that has been made in naval work among the foreign navies.

A noteworthy statement is that the new German battle fleet will be practically complete when the vessels laid down in 1905 are completed, instead of 1906, as formerly proposed. Vessels laid down after 1905 will be either for foreign service or the non-active fleet. The subject of wireless telegraphy as bearing on naval progress, is treated at length, and it is stated that great progress has been made with this new means of communication abroad during the past year, particularly in increasing the distance over which messages can be sent and in providing means to guard against confusion where messages cross one another. It is shown that the British, French, German, Japanese, Russian, Italian, Spanish and Swedish navies have adopted wireless telegraphy to a greater or less extent.

To give an idea of the fighting strength of the seven principal navies of the world, a table is submitted showing the following total tonnage of ships built, building and to be built: England, 1,766,855; France, 781,065; Russia, 552,545; United States, 507,494; Germany, 458,482; Italy, 322,707; Japan, 251,498.

Naval appropriations for the present fiscal year are stated as follows: England, \$149,765,820, an increase of over \$10,000,000 as compared with last year; France, \$63,244,658; Russia \$50,005,297, an increase of over \$5,000,000; Germany, \$46,822,732; Italy, \$28,703,595; Japan, \$18,555,633, and Spain \$3,860,000, to be devoted almost exclusively to shipbuilding.

CLAIMS TO CURE CONSUMPTION

New York Doctor Discovers Germicide Fluid That Kills Tuberculosis.

New York.—In the presence of many noted physicians at the Metropolitan Hospital, on Blackwell's island, Dr. Wilfred G. Fralick announced the discovery of a germicide fluid that would cure tuberculosis and other diseases in the early stages, and demonstrated the remarkable action of the fluid upon two charity patients. Both patients were in the last stage of consumption. An incision was made by Drs. V. A. H. Cornell and W. C. McKnight in the vein on the left arm of one patient and the right arm of the other, and into each was poured sixteen ounces of the fluid, heated to a temperature of 106 degrees Fahrenheit. The effect was immediate. Their faces became flushed, their pulses quickened, their eyes brightened and a healthy perspiration appeared. The doctors present expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the results.

Dr. Fralick declined to make public the nature of the fluid. He said: "I have been experimenting for more than seven years with the fluid, which contains properties similar to those existing in all normal blood. It contains compounds which destroy all known disease germs almost instantly and while its action is antagonistic to objectionable organisms, at the same time it will intensify and increase the desirable properties of the blood. This is the first time in the history of medicine that a material has been infused into the blood with compounds which antagonize the germs of disease and their poisonous emanations. In fact, every capillary is flushed and every cell fed by it with the most potent and in every way desirable enemy to unnatural conditions. Two cancer patients treated with it have already shown marked improvement."

Great Run of Salmon in Klondike River.

Tacoma, Wash.—A new industry has been established at Dawson in consequence of an immense run of king salmon up the Klondike river and its tributaries. Scores of men thrown out of work by lack of water for sluicing have procured or made seines and commenced hauling out the fish, which bring big prices. Between thirty and forty boats were engaged in fishing ten days ago. The salmon are coming up so thick that every haul brings out many fish. The Klondike river is so narrow that fishermen have to take turns in casting nets. The price of fish has gone down at Dawson until the finest salmon can be purchased for 5 cents a pound, while in the early spring the price was \$1 per pound. Some of the fishermen are selling their catch to sell during the winter.

Without good care neither food nor blood and favorable circumstances can give satisfactory results.

ATE FLESH OF A COMRADE.

Two Alaska Prospectors Are Driven to This Extremity by Hunger.

Seattle, Wash.—John Huston and Joseph Thiery, who had a narrow escape from death by starvation on the banks of the Agiakuk river, in Alaska, last month, were passengers on the steamship Senator, and Huston is now in Seattle. He has not yet fully recovered from the effects of his long suffering, and it is with difficulty that he walks up and down one flight of stairs.

Huston gives a very graphic account of the wanderings of his party, which consisted of Joseph Thiery, George Dean and himself, after leaving Good Hope on April 24th until July 20th, when Dean finally succumbed to the pangs of hunger and died in trying to swallow a cup of water. For fourteen days they had not tasted food and the gnawings and cravings of each were awful. At last Thiery, with his face averted and in a stammering manner, said: "Huston, how do you think George would eat?" The idea, once suggested, could not be stifled, and Thiery finally crawled to the door, and, cutting away the clothing, sliced a good-sized piece of flesh from the thigh of their unfortunate comrade.

Drawing a veil over the time which followed, when they subsisted on boiled human flesh, suffice it to say that the two prospectors, in passing down the river, saw smoke issuing from a dugout and at once pulled ashore. The occupants of the dug-out conveyed the two men to Teller City, where every attention was given them. The Masons of Teller buried the remains of Dean, and provided Huston and Thiery with every care until they recovered somewhat. Dean leaves a wife and four children in Canton, O., and Thiery is returning to his old occupation, that of ship carpenter.

WOMEN AS BANK TELLERS.

First Experiment and Declared to Be Giving Entire Satisfaction.

Chicago.—There are thirteen girl tellers in the Royal Trust Bank, one of Chicago's biggest financial institutions. They are the only women tellers in business and they hold jobs that men usually hold simply because they set all the laws of their sex at naught and never tell a secret.

In addition to their golden silence they have the merit of never going out the night before and leaning over the desk of a co-worker in the morning to tell about it. So President James B. Wilbur and Cashier Edwin F. Mack have hired a girl to sit behind each of the thirteen windows in the savings department of the bank.

Until the time that the savings department was established there were women bookkeepers in the bank and women who ran the adding machines and women who ran the telephone switchboard, just as there are in other banks. But no bank so far as Cashier Mack knew, had women as tellers. He tried the experiment. He found that the girls were always at work on time in the morning, did not break down the doors in an effort to get out on the minute in the afternoon, never reported with a tired feeling reminiscent of the night before, were not always looking for a better job and so he voted them a success and made them permanent features of his bank.

AUTONOMY FIRST.

Platform of the National Party at Manila.—Favor Expulsion of Monks.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Manila says: The Nationalist party, which was formed recently, has presented a copy of the platform of that organization to Governor Taft. The platform, in brief, advocates the earliest and most ample autonomy and the independence of the Philippines, when the time is opportune, under an American protectorate. It proposes the encouragement of higher education and industrial and commercial expansion, and advocates expulsion from the Philippines of the elements obnoxious to the welfare of the people, which the local papers interpret to mean the monks.

More Reindeer for Alaska.

Washington.—The Secretary of the Interior has received from Lieutenant Berthoff of the revenue cutter service a report of purchases of reindeer made in Siberia for shipment to Alaska during the present summer. He says he has secured 40 young does and fifty bucks, all of the large Tunes breed, and that he thinks a contract can be made for 1500 reindeer for next summer. The deer will cost \$50 each by the time they reach Alaska.

Another Great Shipbuilding Plant.

New York.—The Mail and Express says that a great shipbuilding plant is to be established on the Hackensack meadows, and a large armor plate plant is to be built by the Anglo-American syndicate, which recently purchased the Bethlehem Steel Works. J. P. Morgan is said to be the controlling factor.

Absorbed by the Northwestern.

Chicago.—President Hughitt of the Chicago and Northwestern has issued an official statement of the absorption of the Sioux City and Pacific line by the Chicago and Northwestern.

Sheep Notes.

A wet fleece is not comfortable even in warm weather.

Feed the breeding ram a little bran and oats daily.

The ewes should be two years old before breeding.

A sheep, like clover, enriches the land that grows it.

Small flocks do best there is less crowding.

Sheep are either deteriorating or they are improving.

Let the weight of the fleece be increased by adding to the length of it.

With sheep especially, an even grade is very desirable.

Foot rot is contracted by actual contact with the virus of the disease.

The time of the year to cure foot rot is just as soon as the sheep have it.

We can do much to sustain the weight and quality of the fleece by generous feeding.

Where sheep are kept on high dry ground they are rarely troubled with foot rot.

The greatest number of pounds of mutton with the least feed is where we get our profit.

The hog is the animal for level, fertile lands and the sheep for hilly, thin and worn lands.

The sheep cropping closely can get a living on scantier, poorer herbage than almost any other animal.

In the handling of sheep as in other farm animals the best care and feed yield the highest profit.

A long-lived animal must be of slower growth than one for early maturity, if physical laws are observed.

The breeding ewes should differ in fleece, form and appearance only as the sexes naturally differ.

The more sheep you can keep and keep right the less the cost of sheep for keeping.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store SELLS

n Mateo County that
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crochery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. || ||
Wood and Coal. || || ||

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Everything is settled in China now save the settling.

A wave that has shipwrecked many a poor man on the matrimonial sea—the wave of a lace-edged handkerchief.

The small boy who politely refuses a piece of pie at dinner when he sees the supply is running short is a true hero.

George Kennan's manuscript will again receive consideration at the hands of the magazine editor. He has been ordered out of Russia, a lucky stroke of advertising for George.

The library of the late Prof. Max Muller, composed of 13,000 volumes, has been purchased by Baron Iwasaki for presentation to the University of Tokio. Why should not the Japs want to know a thing or two?

It is encouraging to see that the fad for "spelling reform" is distinctly on the wane. Despite its occasional recrudescence, the number of people who once thought it "smart" and a proof of being a "progressive reformer" to write "thru" has grown smaller. Scholars are shy of the "reform," and practical people are equally shy of it.

It may be news to some readers that English is the language of the Japanese Foreign Office, both in its intercourse with foreign diplomats and its telegraphic correspondence with its own representatives abroad. All telegrams from Tokyo to the foreign agents of Japan are written and ciphered in English, and the replies are in the same language. The "Yankies of the East" evidently want their Western civilization in the original packages.

The Minneapolis Tribune has been gathering up high school gonfaloners. Here is one from the South Side high school, Minneapolis:

Razzle-dazzle! Sis, boom-ah!
Boomalacka, boomalacka,
Rah! Rah! Rah!
South Side High School
O'er and O'er!
Boomalacka! boomalacka,
Roar! Roar! Roar!

And the following is from the Placer County, California, high school:

Chaw chee, Chaw chee,
Du datty dat dat,
Placer High School,
Batty tat tat,
Wow!

And yet there are hypercritical persons all over this broad land who claim that our higher education is a mockery.

Portable churches have followed the portable schoolhouse. The Dutch Reformed Church of Pennsylvania is considering the advisability of adopting them in communities too poor and too thinly settled to afford a permanent house of worship. The buildings are made of corrugated, galvanized iron fastened to a wooden framework. The inside is sheathed with matched boards, between which and the iron walls is a lining of heavy felt, which keeps the building warm in winter and cool in the summer. Each piece is so marked and the whole so planned that any ordinary mechanic can put the building together. Such a church, with a seating capacity of three hundred, can be built for fifteen hundred dollars. The portable church, however, is not an automobile. It is like other churches in that it will not "go" unless people pull together.

One hears much in these days about the "home beautiful" and one of the duties imposed upon the care-laden individual of to-day is that making his home a thing of individual loveliness. To do this he must not depend upon the builder, the decorator, or the furniture-maker, but must let his home be the expression of his own personality. It used to be that a man whose place boasted of a porte-cochere and who could give passers-by glimpses of a marble Venus de Milo was sure of a certain kind of distinction, even though he had but the haziest notion of the pronunciation of the one and the history of the other. But now these things are but the commonplaces of wealth or at least if every home does not possess a porte-cochere, few are without the armless lady. Mere possessions no longer dazzle, but it is the harmony between these and their possessor that is said to give charm to the ideal home. If a man have a large library on his shelves and but a small one in his brain, or if he have a fine art collection on his walls and but a meager appreciation of the same in his soul he is considered an object of pity rather than envy. In short, the "home beautiful," according to present standards, is one in which a cultivated taste and arrangement of every article, from the copy of the "Winged Victory" on the wall to the waffle-pans in the pantry.

Ex-Captain Putnam Bradley Strong, relieved from further service in the United States army at his own request, and in circumstances that would have caused his dismissal had the request not been made, is not the first individual to throw away a brilliant career under similar provocation. History teems with such cases, but none of them is the less regrettable on that account. The regret, in the case of ex-Captain Strong, is intensified by the fact that prior to his act of social and professional suicide he had given evidence of a very sturdy quality of manhood. While still new to arms, he fought

bravely in the Philippines, and bears even now upon his body the marks of at least two wounds received in war. A regret even more poignant springs from his act in selling his late father's home in order to procure the means for the trip to Japan with the brilliant companion for whose sake he abandoned his career in the army and forfeited the esteem of his fellow officers. Esau's dearly bought meal provides a historical comparison. This young ex-soldier, man of the world though he doubtless is, has yet to learn, apparently, two great truths pertaining to the structural mechanism of our modern social fabric—one, that follies readily pardoned in youth are inexorably condemned in manhood; the other, that while society may graciously wink at the weakness of a sinner with tact enough to feel ashamed of his weakness and conceal it, it is merciless to the braggart who offers it to the affront of a public proclamation of his wrongdoing.

We who are men will rejoice that the courts are finally extending to us the protection which we so much need. The tyranny and injustice of the female sex has wrought us to a high sense of indignation. We have appealed for justice until now in vain. At last we have found it in a judge who has thrown the aegis of the law over the shoulders of one of our brothers in affection. The occasion of this triumph was a suit for divorce. Here are some of the things the defendant admitted on the witness stand. She was a widow and proposed to the plaintiff, taking that unfair advantage of our sex so well understood by the elder Weller when he said, "Beware of the vidders, Sam! Val." She was rich and allowed our brother \$250 a year, but compelled him, moreover, to cook, wash and do chores around the house. Once when our brother hesitated to wash the dishes she shot at him with a revolver and unfortunately missed him. Other things she gave him, to wit, a saddle horse, overcoat and umbrella. When our frater pawned these sundries she swore at him. It is not of evidence that she swore like the army in Flanders, but nevertheless she swore. Besides the swear words, she denounced him as "indolent, lying, deceitful and soft." The judge granted the divorce, and stipulated that this tyrannical temptress should pay our wronged brother alimony of \$43, beginning next Thanksgiving Day, the annual payment to be increased each year by the sum of \$1. Also she must pay the lawyer who stood for our deeply wronged fellow citizen the fee of \$100 cash in hand. And now do we no longer say, "O, Timora." The times are not out of joint. We have an advocate in thee, oh, righteous judge.

To supply food and fuel for the human family in every clime appears to be the commercial destiny of this country. The agitation in England in favor of an export tax of one shilling a ton on English coal has called public attention in this country to some very interesting disclosures recently made by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics concerning the rapid invasion of the markets of the world by American coal. In 1885 the exports of coal from the United States amounted to only 1,272,000 tons, while in 1900 the total exports amounted up to 7,180,000 tons. The figures of the treasury bureau indicate that the coal exports for this fiscal year, ending June 30, will be not less than 8,000,000 tons. The fuel problem in Europe is becoming the most serious economic question that engages the attention of the manufacturers and producers as well as the concern of the various governments. The United Kingdom has been the greatest exporter of coal for a century and more. British ships still carry the bulk of the world's commerce in coal, her total exports last year aggregating 46,108,011 tons, while that of Germany, the second great coal exporting nation of the world, reached a total of 15,276,000 tons. While the United Kingdom and Germany have led in the exports of coal, the coal-producing area of the United States is many times greater than that of any other country on the globe. In coal production the United States has also taken front rank within the last two years, her production in 1899 being 226,558,564 tons, against 220,094,781 tons for the United Kingdom. In 1890 the coal production of the United Kingdom exceeded that of the United States by 40,000,000 tons. With such amazing growth in coal production and in exports, and with European countries taking measures to check the exports of coal, it is but a question of time when the United States will be the leading coal-exporting nation of the world.

Liability to Accidents.
Watches may suffer from cold. It is usually caused when they are laid down at night on a chilly marble table after being worn during the day. Next morning the watch is ill, and begins to lose time. The reason is that the sudden chill has caused parts of the mechanism to contract, and so made them to work stiffly. Only the best watches have constitutions that will withstand rapid changes of temperature. Every one has had a watch suddenly stop for no apparent reason, and go on again when slightly shaken. This may not happen once in a year, but all watches are liable to such an accident. This is due to the catching of the delicate hair-spring. It is caused by some sudden movement, such as jumping on or off an omnibus. The jolt must come at the exact fraction of a second when the spring is in position to catch, so that the chances of such an accident are slight.

When a man's word is doubted, it doesn't follow that he is a wicked man; he is only married.

THE STRANGER ON THE BLOCK.

How She Showed the Spirit of True Neighborliness.

True neighborliness is lacking in city life. The essence of it is wanting in that woman who calls on the newcomer in the block whose child is taken for its airing by an English nurse in a uniform of black gown, white cuffs, collar and cap, and whose door is opened by a man in livery, but who leaves uncalled upon the modest lady who so far forgets herself as to have her marble steps cleaned by a small colored girl, with her hair done up in pig-tails.

True neighborliness makes no such invidious distinctions. It doesn't depend upon servants at all nor upon the presence of marble statues in drawing-room windows, and therefore it is not to be found in the mercenary city. Its real home is in the rural town, where the one curtain stretcher on a street is looked upon as public property and is just as often to be found in the home of Mrs. Brown as it is in that of Mrs. Smith, though the latter, simply because it was paid for with her money, sometimes selfishly tries to delude herself into believing it belongs to her.

A woman visiting in Baltimore tells this story to illustrate the feeling that exists between neighbors in her native town in a country of Western Maryland: "The woman is looked upon as an authority in most matters by those who surround her, and so the other morning, when the maid awakened her at 7:30 o'clock to tell her that a young person wished to see her in the library, the woman jumped up hastily and donned the things she could get into quickest, wondering meanwhile whether Mrs. Allen's baby had another spasm or it was merely an ambassador from Mrs. Fuller seeking to borrow the ice-cream freezer for the day."

If it were the latter she determined that she was just going to nerve herself to refuse it, for the last time Mrs. Fuller had borrowed the freezer she had sent it home one Sunday with the handle so broken that the whole thing was useless, and with a note saying that she was sorry she had been unfortunate enough to break it, but that she hoped its owner could have it repaired.

It was not an emissary from Mrs. Fuller, however. It was an entirely strange individual who faced the woman when she finally reached her library.

"Good morning," said the stranger politely. "You don't know me, do you? Well, I'm Mrs. Cleve. We've just moved in this block and I ran in this morning to ask you if you could suggest a way for me to have a lawn dress made. I noticed you had on a pretty one when you passed the house last evening, so I concluded you had good ideas. Do you mind advising me, or perhaps you would lend me your frock to copy."

Now this was neighborliness, the very essence of that quality, indeed. It was of the sort that waits not for introduction and stays not for formality. But alas! it can never be injected into city life. It is incidental to living near to nature's heart, and bricks and mortar frighten it out of existence. Had this request been made of a city woman how indignantly would she have spurned it, but the woman who comes from the rural town admits sadly that ten minutes later her new organdie was being carried home by the stranger in the block in triumph.—Baltimore News.

ROBBERY SEEN IN A DREAM.

Owner of Stolen Articles Recognizes One of the Robbers.

Spending the summer in the country some twenty miles from her city residence, a lady dreamed that the latter was robbed, she herself being a witness of the robbery. In her dream she saw two men, one of whom limped, in the act of rummaging some trunks in the hall. A candlestick stuck by means of its own wax on the newel post illuminated the scene with a dim light. After finishing their work with the trunks the men went upstairs to a closet, from which they removed curtains and hangings stored for the summer months.

The dreamer observed that they overlooked her most valuable curtains, which had been placed well back on upper shelves. Suddenly she seemed to be transported to her birthplace at Auburn, N. Y., where she especially noted the bronze figure of an Indian which surmounts the prison edifice.

At breakfast the next morning she related her vivid dream to those present, five of whom are now living and vouch for the fact. Subsequently it was found that the city house had been entered and robbed. On the newel post were the marks of the candle. The curtains had all been taken but the best set, which were found where the dreamer had seen them.

Suspicion was directed to a painter who had been at work on the house, who was lame, and who disappeared immediately after the robbery. Investigation of this man's character showed that he had served a term in the Auburn penitentiary.—Health Culture.

GROWTH OF THE EARS.

It Is Asserted that It Never Stops Until Death.

The systematic examination of more than 40,000 pairs of human ears in England and France has resulted in some interesting conclusions. For one thing, it is ascertained that the ear continues to grow in the later decades of life; in fact, it appears never to stop growing until death. If one will take the trouble to look around in any assemblage of people, as at church, he will discover that the old folks have ears considerably larger than those of the middle-aged. A woman who has small, shell-like ears at 20 years of age will be very apt to possess medium-sized ears at 40 years, and large ears at 60.

Why ears should go on growing all one's life, any more than noses, is a mystery. There are a good many other points about them that are instructive, their shapes being markedly persistent through heredity. An ear will be handed down, so to speak, from father to son for generation after generation with comparatively little modification. Some authorities on criminology assert that criminals are very apt to possess a peculiar kind of ear, which is recognizable by an expert in such matters.

There is probably nobody in the world who has a pair of ears perfectly matched; in most people the two differ perceptibly not only in shape, but also in size. Frequently they are not placed precisely alike on the head. The age of a person may be judged with great accuracy by the ears, which after youth is past assume an increasing harshness of contour. A pretty woman whose first youth has departed may not show the fact in other ways, but these female features will surely tell the story of the flight of time. Then there is the little wrinkle that comes just in front of each ear during the thirties—a fatal and ineradicable sign.

Near the top of each ear, just within the down-turned edge and slightly toward the back will be found, if one feels for it, a small lump of cartilage. This is a remnant of what was originally the tip of the ear, when, ever so long ago, that organ in our remote ancestors had a point on it. Most of the apes to-day have pointed ears, but in human beings the upper edge of the organ has, in the course of ages, been folded over so as to cover the real tip.—Philadelphia Saturday Post.

DREYFUS CASE IN TATTOO.

Scenes from the Trial Illustrated Upon a French Coachman's Body.

At least one person in Paris will never, as long as he lives, forget the incidents of the Dreyfus case, as he is a walking pictorial history of that cause celebre.

Some time ago he was in one of the punishment companies in Africa, and an artistic comrade killed time by tattooing him all over his body and legs with no less than 120 illustrations of prominent scenes in the case, including portraits of the leading personages connected with it and various allegorical and emblematic devices as well. Black, blue, red and green colors have been employed, and the work has been executed with much skill. One of the surgeons of his regiment offered him 400 francs for his skin, explaining that he could remove the surface without pain or risk and that a speedy recovery would follow. The soldier, however, preferred to keep his hide and the sketches tattooed on it, and therefore declined the offer.

So, at least, he avers, and the wonderful success of the performance, which took about twenty months in the execution, is calculated to confirm the idea that the proposal may really have been made. What may be styled the two "pieces de resistance" are to be found on the back and on the portion of the body on the other side, which afforded the most space for the flights of the artist's genius. On the former the terrible ceremony of degradation at the Ecole Militaire is graphically depicted. Three months were devoted to it, and it is surmounted by a number of allegorical designs, with hosts of figures personating goddesses, among whom may be seen one representing France, pointing out to the ill-fated captain the distant Ile du Diable.

The other ambitious production gives the spectacle of the court-martial by which Dreyfus was condemned. Above it, on the left breast, a dagger pierces a heart, from which blood is flowing, and on the other side is beheld a serpent in the act of strangling a man. The arms are chiefly dedicated to counterfeit presentations of the generals whose names were so much before the public—Mercier, Billot, Zurlinden, De Boisdeffre, Gonse and so on—and also to a portrait of the late President Felix Faure. Innumerable flags and other patriotic emblems garnish the thighs and legs, and there are other sketches as well.

Why She Quit the 'Phone.

The young woman employed as a stenographer had a beau named Will, to whom she talked some twenty-five times a day. The lawyer who labored under the impression that he was paying for the stenographer's time was not pleased that Maggie should drop her work and rush frantically to the telephone every time the bell rang and stand there for fifteen minutes debating whether or not Will ought to have told Clara that secret which he knew well enough was none of Clara's business. One day the lawyer left his office, and, going to another telephone in the building, called up his own office. Of course Maggie rushed frantically to the 'phone and answered.

"Hello," said the lawyer in a muffled voice. "This is a linenman testing the wire. Kindly stand one foot in front of the receiver and say hello."

Maggie obeyed.

"Thank you. Now stand two feet to one side and say hello." It was done.

"Thank you. Now stand on your head and say hello."

Maggie seems to be somewhat backward in answering the telephone now.—Boston Record.

An Impossible Proposition.

Harold—You shouldn't wait for something to turn up, old chap; you should pitch right in and turn it up yourself.

Rupert—But it's my rich uncle's toes, old chap, that I'm waiting for.—Judge.

When a man is asked to do something for his parents, he suddenly realizes what a burden he is carrying in caring for his wife.

IN THE REALM OF RELIGION



Flashes from Spurgeon.

Yes, prepare your prayers—but by preparing yourselves.

Look upon your troubles as the shadows of coming mercies.

Some men only shine like the moon, when they ought to burn like the sun.

Here is a riddle for you: "If Paul was the least of all saints, what size are you?"

It is an awkward experience to preach on the devil and feel full of your subject.

Never parley with Temptation. If he gets you on debatable ground the devil gains.

In speaking be natural, for if you are not B natural you will be A flat. Let every man speak after his kind.

I have often heard of ministers being killed with kindness, but I never yet saw the cemetery where they were buried.

I will decide as the colonists of Connecticut did. "They said they would be guided by the laws of God until they had time to make better."

Get among your people, or somebody may be saying of you, as one old lady said of her minister, that he was invisible all the week and incomprehensible on Sunday.

We need to be as simple as if we were preaching to asses, as indeed we often do. An old farmer, after listening to a sermon on "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God," said to the preacher, "I believe there is a God, after all, though your sermon was very clever."

Let your illustrations be at least tolerably fresh. That one about the ship being lost and one of the crew being saved by a life-boat, and whispering, "There's another man! There's another man!" What good can be done by a worn out illustration—except to give some old maids fresh hope?

Shun all affectation in the pulpit. Some preachers seem to think it a means of grace for people to see them blow their nose. As for being weeping ministers—a miserable waste of salt-water. And mind you never get into the gooey-gooey style. One of this sort said, "I was reading this morning in dear Hebrews."

True Mother Love.

J. R. Miller calls our attention to a touching story of the sick-room ministrations which Mr. Gladstone gave in Parliament, when announcing the death of the Princess Alice. Her little boy was ill with diphtheria and the mother had been cautioned not to inhale the poisoned breath. The child was tossing in the delirium of fever. The Princess stood beside him and laid her hand on his brow to caress him. The touch cooled the fevered brain and brought back the wandering soul from its wild delirium. He nestled a moment in his mother's lap; then, throwing his arms around her neck, he whispered: "Mamma, kiss me." The instinct of mother-love was stronger than all the injunctions of physicians and she pressed her lips to the child's. The result was death.

You say she was foolish. Yet where is the mother who would not have done the same? There may be peril in the sick-room for those who minister there for Christ; but love stops at no peril, no sacrifice.

The Footpath to Peace.

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admiration rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can, with body and spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide-posts on the footpath to peace.—Dr. Henry Van Dyke.

A Living Voice.

The Bible is not an iron safe to be opened by those who are keen enough to discover the combination; it is rather a rare and delicate flower, that must have certain atmosphere before it can be induced to unfold its petals and disclose its honey cup, and share with you its sweet perfume. The atmosphere of the book is the atmosphere of prayer. When you have entered your closet and opened the window toward Jerusalem and felt the heavenly breeze fan your cheeks—then the dull pages are transformed into a living voice and the book becomes indeed the Word of God.—Lutheran.

Have Faith in Yourself.

No matter how dark and discouraging the outlook may be, have faith in yourselves and in the good providence of God, and may this year bring you

the fruition of your hopes, the transformation of life which is as wonderful and yet as possible as the change which comes to the earth in May, when the warm rains and the mounting sun suddenly work the miracle of the springtime, when the cold and barren earth, as in response to the touch of an invisible wand, blooms with verdure.—Watchman.

Godlike Giving.

God so loved that he gave. That is the expression, as it is the test of love. Giving—not receiving, not withholding, not condemning. We sinners can receive and withhold and condemn. Can we love? That is to be Godlike. God is love, and whosoever loveth is born of God and knoweth God. God loved, and just because he loved he gave. Can we measure that love? Only by his gift. Can we measure that gift? Only by his love. Both are measureless.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Our Limitations.

The lesson of all true living in every sphere is to learn our own limitations. It is the first lesson in art to work within the essential limitations of the particular art. But in dealing with other lives it is perhaps the hardest of all lessons to learn and submit to our limitations. It is the crowning grace of faith, when we are willing to submit and leave those we love in the hands of God, as we leave ourselves.—Hugh Black.

WRITING A COLUMN.

One of the Most Deceptive Things Connected with a Newspaper.

"The average fellow thinks it an easy thing to sit down and grind out matter enough to fill an ordinary column in a newspaper," said a veteran newspaper man, "but this business of writing is one of the most deceptive things in the world. The beginner in the newspaper business is frequently startled on seeing the paper containing a story which he had pored over for more than an hour, a story which he quit, believing that it would stretch out to a column's length. He finds that in the composing room the article had been squeezed down until it scarcely filled half the space he figured on. This nearly always happens to a man who is just launching himself, and even in after years, a man is frequently surprised by the shortness of stories in type that looked long in the manuscript as it slipped from the end of the pencil. But really this business of writing a column of matter is no small task. It is a long and circuitous route from the initial letter to the last period at the bottom of the column, and the pencil must describe many curious characters, and trace many curious characters, and dot many i's and cross many t's. There will be many different movements of the hand, much straining of the muscles of the wrist and fingers, and even of the elbow and the shoulder, before he gets to the end of it all. In the first, the average newspaper column is about 21 inches. There is an average of about 250 lines to the column. There are about seven words to the line, or something over 1,000 words to a column. But even this does not look so great. Sixteen hundred words! Why, one might write so many words in a jiffy. Yet, one cannot do it. Taking an recognized system of forming the characters of the alphabet, and it will take an average of four strokes to make any of the letters entering into the composition of a column of matter. Taking 1,600 words to a column as a basis of computation, and we see that about 8,000 different movements of the hand is necessary before we can reach the bottom of the column. The movements are not exactly different, either, but they are at least independent. This in the first place will amount to a considerable expenditure of physical energy. While ordinarily the strain mentally is scarcely perceptible to the experienced writer, yet this amounts to something, and represents a distinct waste of energy. Taking everything into consideration, writing a column of matter is nothing to be sneezed at, and is probably one of the most deceptive things connected with the newspaper business."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Hint to the Editor.

He walked into the office of the country editor with an emphatic stride. "I jes' paid my su'scription," he remarked, as he sat down on a corner of the desk, "an' I thought I might as well give you a few hints about what I'd like to git for the money."

"I am always open to suggestions," was the mildly spoken answer.

"Well, sir, in the first place, this 'Hints on Farming' department is altogether too large an' conspicuous."

"Why, I thought that was right in your line."

"No, sir. The crops is takin' care of themselves all right and we're gittin' the money fur 'em. What we farmers want now is less talk about buckwheat an' garden truck an' more financial news."—Washington Star.

Don't parade your troubles before the world. Bury them as a dog does old bones, and growl if anybody offers to dig them up.

Every time an ill-tempered man smiles he looks as though he felt ashamed of it.

The latest definition of a dude—one who has no business in this world.

Children's Corner

New Game of Ball.

A good variation of the American game of baseball, and one which needs no particular preparation, is known as club ball. This game may be played by any number of boys, from two to twenty. All the outfit needed is a rubber ball, a club, which can be picked up somewhere about the playground, and a small stick, perhaps ten inches long. With a penknife hollow out the end of the stick so that the ball will not roll off when placed on it. Now it is obvious that if the ball and stick are arranged as shown in the illustration and the stick is hit on the raised end the ball will travel a considerable distance before alighting. The further the ball travels the better for the man who strikes it, because he must run to a base and return before the guards



A GAME IN PROGRESS.

can capture the ball and throw it to the head, who stands just by the clubman. The head never leaves his post unless the opportunity presents itself of catching the ball on the fly. Occasionally, when the clubman makes an especially good stroke, he can run twice to the base before the ball can be captured. If the ball is returned to the head before the clubman has had time to run to his base and return the clubman becomes last guard, the head becomes clubman and the first guard becomes head. The boy who, at the end of the game, has run to the base and back the greatest number of times is accounted as the winner. A ball caught on the fly causes the clubman to change places with the boy who caught it.—Chicago Chronicle.

Great Days for the Children.

These are certainly great days for the children. What with kindergartens and ready-made clothing and mechanical toys, the days of two or three generations ago seem like a dream. Nowadays a child is not dependent upon his mother for amusement. A bus calls for him, takes him to the playground called a school, and brings him home in the afternoon. Nor does he have to get along with any old clothes that his mother may be willing or able to make. There are big stores full of all sorts of outfits for children of all sizes. At Christmastime the boy of to-day is strictly in it. Fancy the boy of two generations ago with an exact copy in miniature of the Oregon, even to the guns and searchlight! Imagine a 5-year-old boy in those days making an engagement with a playmate scarcely half a block away over the telephone! Yet this is nothing unusual in these days. There is a 5-year-old on the South Side, for instance, who calls up his own particular crony every morning the first thing after breakfast. He makes the maid put a chair in front of the telephone and get the house. Then he takes the earpiece and does the rest. Almost any morning one can hear a conversation, or, rather, one-half of it, about like this:

"Hello! Is this you, Billy? Yes. How are you? So am I. What? No; I can't—'cause my mamma says you must come over here to play to-day. Well, you ask your mamma. No; she says it's too stormy, and I've got to stay in the house. Oh, come on! We'll play we're goin' fishin'. No; it's your turn to come over here. You go ask her, and I'll hold the wire. When'll she be back? I know she'll let you come. If she won't, you call me up and let me know. All right. Good-by."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Arbitrary Rhyme.

As a farmer was going to plough,
He met a man driving a cough;
They had words that led to a rough,
And the farmer was struck on his brough.

One day, when the weather was rough,
An old lady went out for some snough,
Which she thoughtlessly put in her
mough.
And it got scattered all over her cough.

While a baker was kneading his dough,
A weight fell down on his tough,
When he suddenly exclaimed, ough!
Because it had hurt him sough.

There was a hole in the hedge to go
through.
It was made by no one knew whough;
Within it a boy lost his shough,
And was quite at a loss what to dough.

An old man had a bad cough,
To a doctor he went straight ough,
The doctor did nothing but cough,
And said it was all fancy, that cough!

Feeding Boa Constrictors.

When you go to feed your boa constrictor grab him just behind the ears and pry his jaws gently open. Then drop a rat right down among the three rows of long curved teeth, and then push it down as far as you can with a ruler, and then work it further down from the outside. You just keep on feeding him this way until his stomach is as full as he can hold.

Maybe you haven't got a boa constrictor. Well, I haven't either, and I am not going to get one. But I know this is the way to feed them because the best snakekeeper in the world does it that way. His blood is poison-proof, and no snake can harm him that way. Some of his boa constrictors like him

very much, but he never lets them squeeze him because he does not want to die.

How Toads Catch Flies.

The toad has a very queer tongue. It is round, and has a sharp point, with a barb at the end like a fish hook. When the poor fly gets near enough to the sleepy-looking toad, snap goes the toad's tongue, and the fly is in his mouth quicker than one can tell about it. The toad is a very good marksman, and never makes a mistake nor fails to stick his sharp tongue through the fly. Toads are not pretty pets, but they may be easily tamed, and like to be stroked on the back.

In a Previous Existence.

Little Clara's parents often discuss reincarnation, and the small maiden has acquired some of the phraseology. "Mamma," she said one day, "my kite must have been a paper of pins in a previous state of existence."
"Why do you think so?" asked her mother.
"Because I can feel some of them in her toes yet," was the logical reply.

Good Reason for Weeping.

Teacher (of juvenile class)—Johnny, why did Alexander the Great weep?
Johnny—"Cause he couldn't find any more worlds to conquer."
Teacher—Why could he find no more?
Johnny—"Don't know; unless it was 'cause there was no newspapers to advertise in."

What Ailed the Milk?

"I don't like this milk," said 4-year-old Mabel at the breakfast table one morning.
"Why, dear, what's the matter with it?" asked her mother.
"It tastes like the milkman had been eating onions," replied the small epicure.

GREAT BRITAIN'S INCOME TAX.

It Has Varied from Two Pence to Two Shillings During 102 Years.

The British citizen is wont to look upon the income tax as the most objectionable of the various duties levied on him by the state, because it is a direct tax; and, though we have now grown accustomed to it as one of the necessary evils to which flesh is heir, time was when John Bull regarded this imposition with anything but the equanimity of to-day, says the London Express.

It is 102 years since income tax, as we understand it, was first imposed, and from 1792 to 1901 there have been no fewer than thirty-nine changes in the amount of the income tax, which has varied from two pence to two shillings in the pound. A penny in the pound nowadays realizes £2,312,000.

It was in order to furnish the means for defraying the expenses of the war begun with France in 1793 that Pitt proposed, amid great opposition, a tax on incomes.

This tax, which produced an average of £5,500,000 annually, was repealed after the peace of Amiens, in 1802, but in the following year the income tax was revived under the name of the property tax, but it was finally repealed on Brougham's motion in 1816.

The next appearance of the income tax was in 1842, when Sir Robert Peel's bill, imposing a tax at the rate of 7d. in the £1 on incomes of £150 and upward was passed, the measure being limited in its operation to three years, and was renewed for similar periods in 1845 and 1848. Such is the story of the income tax in brief. In 1842 it yielded £5,710,550; in 1852, £5,509,637; in 1862, £10,300,000; in 1872, £9,000,000; in 1882, £9,950,000; in 1892, £13,810,000; and last year, £25,300,000.

CHINESE SET THE PACE.

They Used the Greenback as Currency Seven Hundred Years Ago.

A financial journal that has been delving into the mysteries of past ages and the histories of other nations quite recently printed a facsimile of a Chinese treasury note of the year 1367, probably the oldest piece of paper money in existence. This note was found last January along with other valuables in a bronze statue of Buddha which stood in a temple within the enclosure of the summer palace of the Dowager Empress of China. Italian soldiers engaged in looting broke a hole in the base of the figure and the paper money tumbled out along with gold, silver and brass coins, lentils, rice, rolls of prayers, etc. The note was issued, according to the printing on it, "by the board of revenue of the Emperor Hung Wu in the year 1367" and its value is stated to be "250 taels" (about \$167). It professed to be redeemable in silver bullion.

Besides being the oldest known piece of paper money, this treasury note makes it clear that Gutenberg was not the first user of movable type. The note was clearly printed with movable type at a date over a hundred years before Gutenberg began to experiment. The German printer was born in 1410, long after the use of movable type in China. It is asserted, in fact, that the Chinese employed movable type as early as the eleventh century. The British Museum has a Korean book of 1337. Paper money in China dates back to 140 B. C. or earlier. According to Klaproth, the earlier bills were made of white stag skin and were a foot square.

Anti-Jewel League.

The women of the island of Crete have founded a league similar to that which Lysistrata instituted at Athens for half a day. The association has the object of restricting the luxury of the women of Crete. Its members are forbidden to wear jewels or rich raiment.—Brussels Belge Independence.

The man who keeps his engagements punctually loses a lot of valuable time waiting for the other fellow.

VACATION TIME.



THE SIAMESE TWINS.

Freaks that Were the Subject of Much Curiosity a Generation Ago.

To most people nowadays the Siamese twins are a name and nothing more, public knowledge of them ending with the fact that they were joined to each other through life by some kind of natural ligament. But a generation ago these extraordinary freaks were the subject of much curiosity and research. They were born in Siam in 1811 of a Chinese father and a China-Siamese mother, and named Eng, "right," and Chang, "left." Their bodies were joined by a thick fleshy ligament from the lower end of the breastbone of each. The substance was hard, being, in fact, a prolongation of the cartilage of the breastbone. The whole of this cord was covered by the skin. It was remarkably strong, and had no great sensibility, for they allowed themselves to be pulled by a rope fastened to it, without exhibiting uneasiness. The slightest impulse of one to move in any direction was immediately followed by the other, so that they appeared to be influenced



THE SIAMESE TWINS.

by the same wish. This harmony in their movements was a habit, formed by necessity.

They never held consultation as to their movements. Indeed, they seldom spoke to each other, although they conversed constantly with a Siamese lad who was their companion. They always faced in one direction; standing nearly side by side, and were not able, without inconvenience, to face in opposite directions, so that one was always at the right, the other at the left. Although not placed exactly in a parallel line, they were able to run and leap with surprising activity.

They were quite cheerful; appeared intelligent; attending to whatever was presented to them, and readily acknowledging any civility. As a proof of their intelligence, it is stated that in a few days they learned to play draughts well enough to become antagonists of those who were versed in the game. They sometimes played with each other, and it was noticed that when one made a bad move the other would sometimes correct it, and propose that it should be taken back.

They differed in intellectual vigor. The perceptions of one were more acute than those of the other; and there was a corresponding difference in moral qualities. He who appeared most intelligent was somewhat irritable in temper; while the disposition of the other was extremely mild.

They were inclined to sleep about the same time, eat about the same quantity, and perform other acts with great similarity. There was no part of them which had a common perception, except the middle of the connecting cord and a space near it. When a pointed instrument was applied precisely in the middle of the cord it was felt by both; and

also for about an inch on each side, beyond which the impression was limited to the individual of the side touched.

The pulsations of the hearts of both coincided exactly under ordinary circumstances, and their respirations were, in consequence, simultaneous.

The twins were exhibited in Europe and America a number of times, and ultimately settled in the State of Pennsylvania. They married two sisters and had large families of children, none of whom exhibited any malformation. Chang suffered a paralytic stroke in 1870, and three years later was affected with a disease of the lungs. He died unexpectedly while his brother was asleep, and Eng died a few hours afterwards.

The Siamese twins attracted great attention during their lifetime, particularly from physiologists and medical men, some of whom thought that the ligament connecting them might have been cut without causing the death of either.

New "Antique" Armor.

One of the newest things in the line of imitation is papier-mache armor. By means of this latest improvement people whose ancestors indulged in crusading, or took part in the long wars between England and France, can reproduce the ancestral mail at a comparatively small cost. According to the wishes of the customer, the armor can be turned out bright steel, silver and gold inlay, hammered brass, rusty iron or malachite.

As described by the New York Evening Post the new goods are calculated to deceive the best critics, and to give all the satisfaction of the genuine coat of mail. They are warranted not to break easily or to cut any unfortunate guest upon whom they may happen to fall. All descriptions of armor can be had. The breastplates worn by the Puritan and the skull-caps of Cromwell's Ironsides are as easy to procure as the suits of armor of the knight.

The new invention has aroused the anger of the dealers in antique armor, who declare that it is intended to ruin their trade.

If we exclude from the argument its manifest tendency to deceive, the invention is in some respects a good one. A papier-mache battle-axe or a double-handed sword may be entrusted to a toddler of 4 without danger to the baby in the cradle or the cat on the rug. The weapon may break a window, but it will not break a head. If inserted in the kitchen stove it will burn up, although with some difficulty.

An Artificial Man.

A doctor has calculated how much it would cost to make an artificial man. He estimated that a pair of arms cost \$90, or with the hands articulated cost about \$175; a pair of legs, also articulated, cost about \$140; a false nose in metal, from \$80 to \$100. For \$130 he believes that he could get a pair of ears just like nature's handiwork, fitted with artificial ear drums and resonators. A complete set of teeth, with palate in platinum, costs from \$40 to \$90, and for a good pair of artificial eyes about \$30 would have to be paid. Thus the total cost of restoring a battered veteran who has lost most of his separate parts would be about \$600.

Boomerang.

Miss Pechis—Mr. Slocum called on me last evening.
Mr. Wrywell—Hub! He's slow. Didn't he make you tired? Talked and talked about something idiotic and uninteresting, I'll bet.

Miss Pechis—Well, he talked about you a great deal.—Philadelphia Press.

New York's Huge Tax Levy.

New York collects in taxes each year almost as much as the city's total wealth of fifty years ago amounted to. It is an event in a woman's life when she goes down town twice in the same day.

You must put a man in the harness to get his gait. Pedigree doesn't go.

Topics of the Times

A protest against the establishment of a horse slaughter-house in New Jersey has brought out the fact that the slaughter of horses for food is expressly permitted by law in the State of New Jersey under certain restrictions.

Missouri railroads have earned the distinction of jolting a man insane. A passenger who had suffered an accident to his head some years ago had the old complaint brought back and his brain affected by the shaking of the cars.

One of the men employed at the zoological gardens in New York has a blacksnake that has the run of the house. It has a reputation of being the best rat catcher in the entire borough of the Bronx. It is also a family pet.

In the trial of a case in Cincinnati, after the jury had been selected and the trial had been in progress for two days, the judge virtually decided that the law governing the case was so intricate that the jury could not understand and follow it. The judge, therefore, with the consent of the attorneys, dismissed the jury and tried the case himself.

Two "young" colored boys who joined the Baptist Church at Cumminsville, Ohio, went into the canal for emersion, but after getting into the water informed the minister that they had objections against putting the head under the water. Being unable to convince them of their errors, the minister by main force put them under the water's surface.

An interesting part of the German parcels post department is the room where the packages sent by soldiers are received. Soldiers are allowed to send packages at the low rate of 20 pfennig (5 cents) up to three kilograms (6.6 pounds), regardless of distance. During the last year 3,562,800 soldiers' packages, with a value of 712,560 marks, were sent.

Nearly 1,000,000 pairs of American shoes are now sold yearly on the British market, in spite of the tax on hides with which manufacturers on this side have to contend and from which British makers are exempt. The superiority of American machinery brings access to foreign markets. Besides, shoes made here are more shapely and are sold more cheaply than those made in Europe.

Besides the thousands of pounds of Spanish moss sent annually from Florida and other Southern States to Northern upholsterers, the plant has various other uses. One of these, a use that has recently been discovered, is that of a strainer and purifier of cane syrup. It has been found that a finer syrup can be made by straining the cane juice through moss than through any other material.

An ingenious method of getting around the unwritten law of the better physicians that they shall not advertise, without technically breaking the law, has been practiced by a New York doctor. He does not advertise. He simply writes letters thanking his clients for their appreciation of his services and outlining what he has done for them. Quite by accident the letters are misdirected and sent to those whom the doctor would like as clients.

Begging letters by the hundreds are addressed to Andrew Carnegie daily. A few days ago the iron king received this original missive: "My Dear Carnegie—I see by the papers that you are prosperous. I want to get a hymn book; it costs \$1.50. If you send me this hymn book I will bless you, God will bless you and it will do a great deal of good. Yours truly,

"MARK TWAIN."

"P. S.—Don't send the hymn book, send me the \$1.50."

A colossal ferry bridge is to be erected over the River Tyne at the harbor mouth, connecting North with South Shields, England. The suspension bridge will be erected at a height of 270 feet and will have a clear span of 640 feet, so that even the largest vessels may be able to pass up and down the river with facility. From the bridge will depend a platform, suspended upon cables, which will have accommodations for trams, horses, vehicles and 200 passengers.

A detective was recently employed by one of London's West End clubs to discover a certain pilferer who had caused much annoyance to the members by helping himself to cigars and other articles from their overcoat pockets. The disciple of Sherlock Holmes smeared a number of cigars with aniline dyes, placed them in the pockets of several overcoats and next morning carefully scrutinized the mouths of the club servants, with the result that the culprit was found and persuaded to confess.

SHOPMAN'S SECRET SIGNALS.

Study of an Interesting System as Practiced in London.

Did it ever strike you that on entering certain shops you were being "signaled" as surely as any train entering a railway station? Most probably not; yet such a thing must often have happened in your case, especially if you do your shopping in or about London, and are in the habit of going regularly to certain shops for certain things, so that some of the assistants come to know you by sight—as they very quickly do.

Of course, the same "code" prevails in no two establishments, so that even though you were lucky enough to pick up that at one shop, the knowledge you thus acquired would avail you nothing at the one next door.

In this article, however, we propose to touch briefly on a few of the better known signs, giving the meanings which attach to them at a certain large shop in the metropolis, which, for obvious reasons, need not be further specified here.

Old hands can carry on a sort of conversation in the presence of a third party as expert as themselves, but ignorant of the special code in which the two in question are working; hence the instances we are about to cite are only specimens of one of the many codes in use in the city.

If, in showing you to the counter you seek, the shopwalker in the establishment in question extends the first two fingers of the right hand and grips the others, the assistants immediately understand that you are a kleptomaniac—not to put too fine a point upon it.

A twirl of the right side of the mustache upward with the right hand signifies that you're a sort of fool who knows nothing and whom, consequently, it is safe to "rush" for all you're worth—and the assistant's charge accordingly.

If, on the other hand, some assistant who has had previous experience of you, and has come to the conclusion that you are a particularly sharp customer, who cannot be taken in on account of your knowing the price of a given article to the fraction of a penny, he will let the assistant about to serve you know this fact by winding his watch chain about his left forefinger in an absent-minded sort of way, the exact significance of the sign being "tartar; no good trying bluff."

If a little flattery will work well with you an assistant, knowing this, will telegraph the fact from the opposite counter by putting the finger tips of both hands together, the significance of it being "Blarney!"

Even more explicit instructions can be expressed. For instance, if an assistant spies another bringing down a particular roll of silk, which he knows is dyed one of your favorite colors, he will pass his fingers over his upper lip, which means, "Raise the price of this particular article," in contradistinction to putting something on all round.

A similar movement across the lower lip would mean that it is as well to lower the price if possible, as it can be made up in raising that of the next thing you ask for, many customers being easy to serve once they have bought something which they consider to be a bargain.

"Be cautious," is indicated by rubbing the left eye with the back of the forefinger.

"Appear indifferent and she'll bite," is conveyed by putting a thumb and forefinger in each waistcoat pocket, while biting the thumb nail means, "Take no pains; she is only an old stager who has come to look at something 'for a friend.'"

"Postpone pressing the customer" is signified by passing the hand over the forehead from left to right.

These are only a few of the more frequently used signs in one establishment in London, but there are countless others. Indeed, a volume could be written on the subject without exhausting it.—London Express.

Testing Feats of Strength.

Careful tests have shown that the athletic feats of the college woman equal those of boys of 14 or 15, and are far below those of college men, or even of high school boys. The young women run 50 per cent more slowly than men; they jump 62 per cent as far—the average of three events in each case—and they throw a baseball only 45 per cent as far. But these figures are from a single woman's college, as against the men's records for all colleges. The latter are the supreme achievement of years of selection and training, and of inherited traditions of "form." Where women have been trained for acrobats as carefully as men, much less allowance need be made for sex. Professional women gymnasts are little less efficient than men in skill and agility, and sometimes even in strength. The softness of their muscles is favorable to rapid and dexterous motion. Some trainers have even held that there is practically no difference in possible muscular ability between men and women of the same size, but that women are subjectively less athletic; that they are not so much the weaker as the gentler sex. They make good scores at tennis and golf, and their long distance achievements on the bicycle have shown them possessed of marvellous endurance.

A Big Difference.

Miss Young—I don't really see why people should compare marriage with a lottery.
Mr. Old—No, I don't; they are not a bit alike.
Miss Young (enthusiastically)—I'm so glad you agree with me.
Mr. Old—In a lottery, if you draw a blank you can tear it up and try again.
Miss Young (somewhat mystified)—Yes.—The King.

The Modern Version.

"I gave a man my seat in the street car this morning," said the new woman.
"How generous, dear!" murmured the husband.
"And he never thanked me, the brute!" concluded the new woman.—Ohio State Journal.

A Natural Inquiry.

Parke—Wiggson married a widow, didn't he?
Lane—Yes.
Parke—I wonder how he likes her former husband.—Puck.

"The greatest writer is he who gives his readers the most knowledge and takes from them the least time."

Lots of men who preach charity wait for other men to practice it.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance.....\$1.50
Six Months, ".....1.00
Three Months, "......50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

New York city is making expenditures for municipal improvements, says the Scientific American, on a scale never witnessed in the history of any city, ancient or modern. The total cost of improvements projected and under active construction at the present time is between six and seven hundred millions of dollars.

The celebration of Admission Day by the Native Sons and Daughters, at San Jose, commencing today and continuing to and including Monday, the 9th, will bring a vast throng of Californians together at the Garden City.

California's advent into the Union was comet-like, and so filled with the wonderful, that it deserves at the hands of the Californians all the honor they can render it. Go down to San Jose today and help to make the day glorious.

AN IMPORTANT EVENT.

On Monday last, upon petition of the resident taxpayers of this town, the County Board of Supervisors appointed W. J. Martin, D. O. Daggett and Wm. Rehberg as a Board of Fire Commissioners of this town, to hold office until the second Monday of April, 1902 and until their successors are elected and qualified.

It becomes the duty of this Board:
1st. To fix and establish the fire limits in this town and to accurately describe the same, in writing, by metes and bounds, and file a copy thereof, subscribed by them, in the office of the County Recorder of this county.

2d. To make all contracts with water companies for a supply of water, to make contracts for and to purchase engines, hose, hose carts or carriages, and other appliances for the full equipment of a fire company or department.

3d. To call an election and submit to the electors residing within the fire limits fixed by them the question whether a tax shall be levied and raised for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a fire department for this town, and for protecting the same from loss by fire.

4th. To appoint judges, not less than three, and other officers, to conduct such election, and to issue certificates of election.

5th. To do and perform such other acts and things as may be proper and necessary to carry out the full intent and meaning of the law. The amount of tax which may be voted at such election shall not exceed one per cent of the assessable property within the fire limits, as fixed by the Board the first year, and thereafter such tax shall not exceed one-half of one per cent.

Much time will necessarily be consumed in putting the work of organizing a fire department in motion. The citizens elected have the full confidence of this community, both as to their ability and integrity, and we trust they will move matters at once.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Don't runaway up hill.
Why argue? Ever convince anybody?

Honesty pays twice as well as half honesty. Don't forget it.

The harder the times, the more noticeable worthless people are.

What a lot of stories you can tell under the head of "they say!"

When a man really needs a licking, nothing does him more good than to get it.

What the people really need is a government bureau that can predict domestic storms.

Sometimes you can't tell self-composure from indifference.

When your troubles are so firmly anchored in your mind that you dream of them, whoa!

It sometimes happens that a man thinks a woman jealous of him when she is relieved.

You can make an honest man trouble but you can't make him as much trouble as you can make a thief.

We suppose that when a hungry boy

sits down to the table, that is what might be called a case of galloping consumption.

What a man says between hiccoughs is the result of a drop too much, but not the kind of a drop the man should take to himself.—Aitchison Globe.

DRIFTWOOD JOURNEYS.

Timber Often Found That Has Wandered Thousands of Miles.

Driftwood is frequently found which is known to have wandered many thousands of miles.

Tropical timber from Asia has been piled up in large quantities on the Alaskan coast. Oregon pines have visited Hawaii, and Norwegian trees have been found on the coast of Greenland. Many of these voyages are made in remarkably short time.

The longest and most direct of these curious routes across the ocean extends between Japan and the southern shore of Alaska. The camphor tree of Japan, the mago and mahogany have been making this long voyage for centuries until parts of the American coast are littered with them. Most of the trees were probably uprooted by violent storms far inland and found their way down rivers to the sea. Trees 150 feet in length have made this journey.

An immense amount of Siberian and American driftwood reaches Greenland. The Greenlanders use implements made of wood which grew on the banks of Siberian rivers.

Trees are also found on the west coast of Greenland which are believed to have grown on the banks of the Mississippi river. To reach Greenland this wood first floats to the gulf of Mexico, to be caught by the Gulf stream and carried northward. Greenlanders who have never seen white men make their weapons of iron which has drifted ashore in wreck wood.

The Norwegian fishing boats use thousands of floats for their nets, and many of these have been found on the west coast of Greenland. It is believed that they were carried by the Gulf stream northward to where the current merges with the one which sets westward from Siberia. A great deal of driftwood also escapes from the Amazon and other South American rivers and is carried north to be scattered along the coast of North America.

THOUGHTS ON MAN.

Man is the wonder of nature.—Plato.

Man is the epitome of the world.—Pliny.

Man is the measure of all things.—Protagoras.

Man is a sample of the universe.—Theophrastus.

Infinite is the help man can yield to man.—Carlyle.

Man is a soul using the body of an instrument.—Prochius.

Man! Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear.—Lord Byron.

Certainly the greatest scholars are not the wisest men.—Regnier.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Mencius.

Great men stand like solitary towers in the city of God.—Longfellow.

The most unhappy of all men is he who believes himself to be so.—Henry Home.

Man is an imitative creature, and whoever is foremost leads the herd.—Schiller.

All men commend patience, though few are willing to practice it.—Thomas a Kempis.

The real character of a man is found out by his amusements.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Young men think old men fools, but old men know young men are fools.—George Chapman.

Most men employ the first part of their lives to make the last part miserable.—De la Bruyere.

Of all animals which fly in the air, walk on the ground or swim in the sea, the most foolish is man.—Boileau.

No man knows any one except himself, whom he judges fit to set free from the coercion of laws and to be abandoned entirely to his own choice.—Johnson.

Hospital Patients Spanked.

A very useful adjunct to the paraphernalia at the Hahnemann hospital, Philadelphia, is known as "the awakener."

This is a wooden paddle about two feet long, designed to restore consciousness to patients who have either taken poison or who have lapsed into a comatose condition from the effect of too much liquor.

This little instrument is decorated with such legends as "The way of the transgressor is hard," "Slumber, sweet slumber, n't!" and similar sentences purporting to be in a jocular vein. "The awakener" is used upon the soles of a patient's feet.

The shoes and stockings are removed, and then the paddle is applied with full force. Most of the patients respond to this treatment within ten minutes, but sometimes when drugs have been used "the awakener" is kept busy for an hour or even longer.—Philadelphia Record.

Early Universities in Scotland.

In the early university period there were no salaried teachers, no lecture halls, no separate buildings whatever. In the first years of the University of Glasgow, where church and academy were evidently one and the same. The need of special buildings for instruction and residence was soon felt. The idea of distinct colleges as component parts of one university as a whole originated in Bologna and Paris, where the overcrowding and rise in prices of lodgings had led benevolent patrons to found colleges, where the students could be protected also by proper supervision from the corrupting influences of these communities.—Scribner's.

A Tribute.

Waiter—They do say ye're a great hand at a Welsh rabbit, sir.

The Customer—They do, eh?

The Waiter—Yis, sir. Oi heard wan man say ye made wan that was worth all the trouble it gey him after he ate it.—Puck.

Strictly Business.

Theorist—You believe in giving credit to whom credit is due, don't you?

Practical Man—Yis, but I make everybody else pay cash.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Businesslike.

"Dit you hear dot Waffleheim hat abhendsseers?"

"Vat has he got?"

"Abhendsseers."

"So? Vell, I bet you anything you like dot he ain't got it in his own name!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HOW THE CIRCUS INSTRUCTS.

Military Engineers Got Pointers From American Showmen.

When one of the big American shows first arrived in Europe, appearing now in the cities of England, now in those of Germany, Austria and Hungary, the phase of the American circus which most astonished military men was not so much the show itself as the manner in which it was moved. Two or three incidents will serve to illustrate the curiosity with which the transportation department of the English and continental armies views the organization, discipline and ingenuity shown in moving, without halt or hitch, such a large amount of property and so many persons.

While preparing to open at the Olympia, the Madison Square Garden of London, the building department of that city told the owners of the Olympia that a new proscenium arch of steel must be built. This arch was to frame a stage at one side of the edifice and was 280 feet wide by 70 feet high. The material was brought into the building, and the arch was put together, bit by bit, flat on the ground.

When completed, the British workmen were confronted by the task of lifting the heavy frame into place. Days were spent in futile attempts until at last the show proprietor said that if they would turn the job over to him he would raise the thing of steel. He then called to his 300 American workmen and in three hours had the arch in position and secure, using for the purpose only the circus paraphernalia which he had brought with him from America.

A London newspaper printed an editorial urging the government to detail one or two officers from the engineering corps of the army to travel with the circus and thus acquire knowledge that would be of practical use in moving military material. The government acted upon this advice, and throughout the tour several army officers were always present to witness the loading and unloading of the cars, the transportation to and from the grounds and the erection of the tents.

The reigning monarch of one of the European nations himself came to the show incognito. He did not come to see the performance, but devoted the night to a personal inspection of circus operations, such as the taking down of tents, their movement to the train and their loading on the cars. He said that he regarded this as one of the most important object lessons in the movement of heavy material that he had ever witnessed and that he intended that officers in his army should familiarize themselves with it.—Collier's Weekly.

SUCCESS IN BANKING.

Assured by a Constant Attention to Detail and Accuracy.

A habit of carefully noting the details of every transaction should be cultivated. Minute observation is essential if costly mistakes are to be prevented. In law a man is presumed to be innocent until his guilt is legally established, but it is not so in banking. Inquiry as to papers, persons, notes and coin is always in order. A spirit of investigation is as necessary to the right kind of bank clerk as it is to the man of science. Splash methods are entirely out of place, and system must become second nature. Neatness and order are nowhere more essential than in every department of bank work.

As exactness is a characteristic of banking transactions, so a stricter compliance with habits tending to success in other lines of business is required of bank clerks.

Punctuality is especially to be commended. It is the rule of the New York clearing house to impose severe penalties on banks failing to make prompt settlement of balances, and fines are assessed for tardiness generally. Though a clerk may be but a small part of a bank's machinery, his absence within required hours may possibly disarrange the workings of the whole mechanism. From a disciplinary standpoint, few things are more important in a bank than to be on hand at the appointed time.

Obedience to orders and rules is to be expected as a matter of course, but this does not imply that even a clerk is never to use his discretion and intelligence. "Thine not to reason why" may be proper enough for soldiers, but the bank clerk, whose reason why will be on safe ground. Rules are not inflexible. If a rule does not seem to fit a particular case, it will be prudent to consult a superior before acting. Banking cannot be carried on by automatons.—Success.

Applause Is Prohibited.

The audiences in Russian theaters are strictly forbidden to applaud. The audiences in the theaters of Japan are not permitted to applaud until they receive the cue from the stage, on the prompting of the manager.

The first nighters in the theaters of ancient Rome were much more punctilious in the matter of applause than modern audiences are. When the Roman theater goers were fairly well satisfied with a play, they applauded by snapping with the thumb and middle finger. If they wanted the actors to understand that they were really satisfied with the performance, they clapped loudly by beating the left fingers on the right hand. A more hearty token of approval was given by striking the flat palms of the hands against each other.

At the two imperial theaters in Vienna, the Opera and the Burg, applause is not allowed until the conclusion of an act, and encores are strictly prohibited.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Told Her.

Housekeeper—You promised that if I'd give you a good meal and a suit of old clothes you'd tell me how to keep the premises free from tramps.

Tramp—Yes, mum, an I'm a man o' me word, mum, an I'll keep me promise, although that meal wasn't no great shakes an this suit of clothes ain't much of a fit. But I'll tell ye.

"Well, what course am I to pursue?"

"Never give 'em anything, mum. Good day, mum."—New York Weekly.

A Tip For Husbands.

Mrs. Dredde—It must be a dreadful thing to have heart failure.

Mrs. Dunne—I dare say.

Mrs. Dredde—Yes, now my husband has it so seriously that I never dare ask him for money.—Detroit Free Press.

One Is Enough.

"Before she married him, you know, she used to say there wasn't another man like him in the world."

"Yes; and now she says she'd hate to think that there was."—Philadelphia Press.

LIKE TO GO TO FUNERALS.

Women Who Attend All the Mortuary Services They Can.

Undertakers say that hundreds of people make a practice of going around from church to church to attend the various funeral services. It is a notion of recent growth, but is becoming very popular.

The special attraction in the case of Catholic churches is said to be the fine music which usually attends the celebration of a solemn high mass for the repose of the soul of the dead. Where the services of more than two clergymen are employed the attraction is all the greater, the undertakers say.

"It is rapidly becoming the popular thing," said one of the latter. "I thought it odd at first and wondered how it was that the same faces were to be seen at so many church funerals. I made inquiries and learned that a number of women make it a rule to scan the death columns every morning to pick out what promises to be a fashionable funeral service."

"Some of them go over to Brooklyn and Jersey even to satisfy their craving for pomp and sweet music. The mere fact that in many church funerals a card of admission is required does not seem to keep them away either. The sexton of one of the biggest churches on Fifth avenue told me that he knew more than 500 women who make a practice of attending church funerals. He added that it would be impossible almost to drag these same women to a church wedding. There is something so magnetic in church funerals as to be simply irresistible to them. Why it is so I can't say."

The pastor of one of the biggest churches in Brooklyn was asked to give an opinion as to the influence which induces women to attend church funerals indiscriminately, and he replied that it was a weakness to see and be seen rather than any desire to listen to the organ and the choir during service.

"I have noticed," said this clergyman, "that some of these women attire themselves in mourning whenever they attend services of this kind, regardless of the fact that they may have had no acquaintance with the deceased or his family. I have seen these women in the most gaudy frocks in the afternoon after the funeral services in the morning. It is just a woman's idea about keeping her mind amused. I suppose, though I must say it is stretching the imagination a long way. Hundreds now go to church funerals five or more times a week, and it is my candid opinion that they could not be dragged to church for any other purpose."—New York Sun.

RAILWAY RUMBLES.

The island of Formosa has only one railway line.

Express trains in Russia do not as a rule run over 22 miles an hour.

Read in round figures, 200 through passenger trains come into the six passenger stations of Chicago every day, leaving 40,000 strangers in the city.

All the trains that reach the New Orleans station, in the center of Paris, are brought there by electric power in tunnels. This is considered the ideal depot of the twentieth century.

The "Stourbridge Lion," imported from England, was the first locomotive in America and was used by the Delaware and Hudson Canal company. The road was 16 miles in length and was opened in 1829.

Other things being equal, the forward seats in a street or railway car are the most healthful. The forward motion of the car causes a current of air backward, carrying with it the exhalations from the lungs of those in the forward end.

Four lines of railroad now enter the Mexican republic from the United States, and one can make the journey in five days from New York to the City of Mexico in a Pullman car on the regular trains, with only one change, either at Kansas City or New Orleans.

Bananas In Honduras.

"Bananas and plantains," writes a Honduras correspondent of the Boston Herald, "are of course grown almost everywhere, and while in camp it was my custom to purchase bananas for our party. And such bananas, of red or yellow variety, just as we might select, but in every case large bunches almost as high as a man and weighing over 100 pounds each!"

"One of the many purchased was of the red variety and contained by actual count 202 bananas and was over 5 feet in height. Some of the bananas measured 9½ inches long and 9 inches round. They were brought from the plantation of an Indian, who traveled with the bunch on his back and held to his head by a leather strap. He crossed the Chiquilla river five times, and his price for this bunch was 10 cents in our money."

"Our custom was to eat raw when ripe or fry them. Our cook's way of preparing them was to roll them in flour so as to avoid their sticking to the pan."

Economies of the Flat.

The flat is economical in other ways than are involved in the solution of the servant problem and the payment of large rents and gas bills. They discourage fads and collections. No dweller in a flat can accumulate pictures, books, coins, minerals, postage stamps, children or porcelain, because there is no place to put them. Therefore he puts his money into his stomach and the bank. With the increase in flats has come the disappearance of pianos and parlor organs, so that people sometimes sleep o' nights, even in flats. And where there is no room for pianos it follows that there can be no room for the wife's mother or the country aunts and uncles or the nephews from St. Louis.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Much Abbreviated.

A customer from one of the suburbs dropped into a city paintshop, took a slip of paper from his pocket, looked at it, knitted his brows, shook his head, put on his glasses, inspected the paper again and gave it up as a bad job.

"I made a hasty memorandum," he said to the proprietor of the shop, "of something I was to call here and buy, but I trusted too much to my memory. I seem to have jotted down nothing but the initials, and I've forgotten what they mean."

"Let me see the memorandum," said the proprietor. "It may be that I can help you."

"It's nothing but three letters," replied the customer, handing it over. "Only 'C. P. A.'"

"So I see. 'C. P. A.' Why, that's sepia," said kind of brown paint. Wasn't that it?"

"What a fool I am! Of course it was." He got the sepia, threw a big red apple on the counter in lieu of "hush money" and went away with a sheepish look on his face.

NEARLY SUNK BY A RIVET.

A Little Thing That Came Near Causing the Loss of a Steamship.

The strangest story I ever heard of the sea relates to a copper rivet which was accidentally left in the bilge on the bottom of a ship by the builders, between two ribs, where it rolled back and forth with the motion of the vessel until it had worn a hole through the plates.

This remarkable event took place off the coast of Peru. Some years ago a vessel loaded with guano worth several thousand dollars caught fire in the south Pacific and was abandoned by the captain and crew, who came ashore in small boats and reported the disaster. Jack Eyre of the firm of W. R. Grace & Co., New York, to whom the guano was consigned, is a daring fellow and determined to save that cargo if possible. He knew that guano would not burn, and it was his idea that the hull of the ship might be found floating somewhere at sea and the valuable cargo recovered. He therefore chartered a small English tramp that happened to be at Callao and started out to search for the derelict.

After cruising for two or three weeks he found her, just as he had expected, the woodwork burned to the water's edge, but the hull sound as a dollar and the cargo all right. They towed her into Callao, but the day before reaching that harbor the tramp they had chartered began to fill very rapidly, and the pumps could scarcely keep her afloat. They narrowly escaped sinking with all on board. The leak was a mystery. They had met with no accident, and there was no reason to suspect anything wrong with the plates, for the ship had been in drydock shortly before she left Liverpool and was rated A1, being only between two and three years old. They managed to get her to Callao only by the greatest exertion, and many a time they feared they could not keep her afloat so long.

When the ship went into the dock and was examined, it was found that one of the plates about the center had worn through. Further investigation demonstrated that the damage had been done by a little copper rivet which had been rolled back and forth over the same spot so often and so long that the iron plate had been worn thin, and the pressure of the water had broken through. The mischievous rivet was there and was taken out and preserved as a curiosity.

Shipbuilders tell me that this is not an uncommon thing. It is always customary as a precaution to make a thorough search of the bottom of a new ship for rivets and copper filings and other loose metal. Copper filings are especially dangerous, because under certain conditions they are apt to set up a little galvanic battery and do an immense amount of damage.—Chicago Herald.

America England's Real Rival.

America is the enemy. It is a century and a quarter since Horace Walpole wrote, "I believe England will be conquered some day in New England," and a hundred years since Mme. de Stael said to the American: "You are the advanced guard of the human race. You have the fortune of the world."

Today the center of commercial and financial gravity has shifted from London to New York, and Washington, not Westminster, is to be the center of civilization.—London Truth.

Might Have Been Much Worse.

"You admit that the audience howled and whistled through the whole three acts of your play, and you say it might have been worse. How could it?"

"There might have been five acts."—Philadelphia Times.

The South African winter begins toward the end of April and lasts until September.

Among the Burmese a newly married couple, to insure a happy life, exchange a mixture of tea leaves steeped in oil.

Forests cover one-tenth of the land of the earth and one-quarter of Europe's land surface.

Some Soap Bubble Tricks.

"Any one can perform these soap bubble tricks by the exercise of a little care," writes Meredith Nugent in The Ladies' Home Journal. "To make a bubble rest upon a flower dip a dahlia or other stiff petaled flower into the solution and then with a pipe or funnel blow a bubble upon the top of it."

"To make bubbles and noise dip the end of an ordinary tin fish horn well into the solution and blow gently until quite a large bubble has been formed. Then four or five loud blasts may be sounded on the horn without injuring the bubble in the least."

"To make six bubbles inside of one another dip the end of a straw in the soapy water and after resting the wet end upon an inverted plate or sheet of glass, which should have been previously wet with the solution, blow a bubble about six inches in diameter. Then dip the straw well into the solution again, thrust it through the center of this first bubble and blow another. Continue in this manner until the bubbles have all been placed."

The Woman's Dress.

Have you ever asked a woman whom she dresses to please? She will invariably answer herself. But the statement is mendacious in every instance save in that of the dress reformer, and that means the woman without hope.

In the palmy days of Greece three philosophers sat against the sunny side of the temple discussing the infinite and the branches thereof.

"A woman," said one, "dresses to please the men."

"A woman," said the other assertively, "dresses to worry the other woman."

The discussion waxed acrimonious until both appealed to the third, who belonged to the school of the trimmers.

"A woman," said he, "dresses to please the men and thereby worry the other women."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How Much Gold Can a Man Carry?

If a man of average muscular strength, a strong man and a very strong man were told they might have as much gold as they could carry a mile:

The average man might carry 100 pounds of gold a mile. He would have over \$26,000 if he succeeded.

The strong man could perhaps get to the end of his mile with 150 pounds of gold. He would have \$39,750.

The very strong man could possibly struggle to the end of his mile with 200 pounds. That would give him about \$53,000.

Father Healy's Wit.

Sir Mountstuart Grant in his reminiscences tells a story of Arthur Balfour, when he was chief secretary for Ireland, asking Father Healy, "Is it true I'm so much detested as the newspapers will have it?" "If the devil himself," said Father Healy, "was as much detested in Ireland as you are, my occupation would be gone."

Repartee.

"Father," said 12-year-old Mabel, looking up from her book. "What is repartee?"

"Back talk," answered father, "but as smart that you wish you'd said it yourself."—Philadelphia Press.

The common saying, "A little bird told me," has its origin in the Bible. In Ecclesiastes x: 20, we read, "Curse not the king, no not in thy thought, for a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

The Greeks and Romans had no weeks until they borrowed this division of time from the east. The Greeks divided the month into three equal periods; the Romans into three very unequal, the Kalends, Ides and Nones.

In Sweden the churchyard beetle is regarded as a messenger of pestilence and death, and its appearance always excites violent alarm. A species closely allied is eaten by Egyptian women with a view to acquiring plumpness.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

Perfect weather.

Lab. Days was generally observed.

New goods and cheap goods at the People's Store.

For boots and shoes try Kauffman at Baden Shoe Store.

* Mrs. M. E. Earle has returned from her visit to Volta.

Frank Miner wants shovellers to work at the bulkhead.

H. P. Tyson of San Francisco paid our town a visit Sunday.

Mrs. V. Wagner is very ill at her home at Sierra Point House.

S. D. Trask and family have moved into one of the Bennett flats.

Born.—In this town, September 1st, to the wife of A. Welti, a son.

The Western Meat Company's packing-house is running full handed.

The Woodmen's ball of last Saturday evening proved a great success.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter has quite a force of men at work on San Bruno road.

There is no building boom on but Senator Healy's lumber team is on the go all the same.

Mr. G. W. Burnett came over from Alameda Sunday to see how things were moving here.

Contractor Medus will soon have Mrs. Ripley's new house on Commercial avenue completed.

Mr. Scheiderwind has removed from Haneburg block to the lower flat of Mrs. Vestey's new house.

The Veterans hereabout received a substantial remembrance from their Uncle Sam on the 4th inst.

Mrs. E. Schullthess is improving under the skillful care of Dr. Plymire and expects to be able to return home next week.

There is a report current that the Baden Brick Company's plant will soon start up as cement works, employing a large force of men.

M. J. Hawes has made Butcher's Hall look like a spick and span new building by giving it a new foundation and two good coats of paint.

Born.—At San Bruno, August 23, to the wife of A. Jenevein, a daughter. This little one is the seventh daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Jenevein.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Marchella died on Monday of meningitis. The funeral took place on Wednesday. Interment Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

Now that the three fire district commissioners have been duly appointed let us hope work will commence looking to the establishment of a fire district in this town.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building. *

The following list of letters remain unclaimed at postoffice, South San Francisco, September 1, 1901. E. Grey, Mrs. Jennie Miracle, Jose F. Quieto, Antonio Santos, dos, Mrs. Kate Wall Foreign—Frank J. Collard.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

Harry Moore went down to Redwood City on Monday to take out his final citizenship papers, but unfortunately Judge Buck was out of town and Harry will have to try again.

The Board of Supervisors at Monday's meeting appointed W. J. Martin, D. O. Daggett and Wm. Rehberg Fire Commissioners to provide for submitting to our people the question of establishing a fire district for this town.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage with bath, free from dampness; high modern and sunny; sideboard; one of most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms. *

Lodge San Mateo, No. 7, Journey-men Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, have promptly fulfilled all the obligations of the order to the widow of the late Mr. Bergman. The sum of \$75 was paid the widow toward defraying funeral expenses and on Tuesday the sum of \$564 was paid Mrs. Bergman in full of the claim of the widow upon the endowment fund of the order. In addition to these generous benefits the members of the local lodge have been most kind and helpful and Mrs. Bergman feels extremely grateful to the lodge and its members.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All the members were present.

In a response to a communication from the Clerk, Superintendent Frazier of the Southern Pacific Company notified the board that he would have bells put up at the Belmont and Colma crossings.

The petition of D. O. Daggett and others of South San Francisco, asking for the formation of a fire district, was taken up. E. E. Cunningham and Assessor Hayward were sworn. The former testified that the signatures of the petition were all residents of the first township. The assessor said that the fifty signers to the petition were taxpayers of South San Francisco.

high school reported they would need \$6000 to conduct the establishment during the coming year.

A communication was read from L. P. Boardman, asking that some action be taken on the claim of Dugan and Grady for a strip of land in the first township, used for road purposes and, for which the board agreed to pay the sum of \$100. The District Attorney explained that the board desired to purchase more land in the same locality, and that was the reason the matter was delayed. Eikerenkotter then introduced a resolution declaring it to be the intention of the board to purchase said land from Mr. Dugan and agreeing to pay \$100 for same. The resolution was adopted.

The plans and specifications for a concrete arch bridge over San Mateo creek on the Spanishtown road, at the foot of Howard Hill, were presented and adopted.

Bids will be opened on September 20th, at 10 a. m. Advertisements to be inserted in San Mateo Leader and Redwood City Democrat and to post notices.

The surveyors estimated that the bridge would cost \$4492.

John Claffey called the attention of the board to the unfinished condition of the Canyada road. The route over the Spring Valley lands was to have been inspected by a committee consisting of Coleman, McEvoy and Debenedetti, but they found it inconvenient to meet. The committee, however, agreed to meet at Byrne's store to go over the proposed route next Wednesday.

Six fire extinguishers for distribution about the public buildings throughout the county were ordered purchased at a cost of \$81.

A. Grimenstein, an indigent person, of the Third Township, applied for support and was allowed \$8 per month from the date of petition.

The sheriff applied for two dozen mattresses for use in the jail. The matter, on motion of Debenedetti, was referred to the Supply Committee.

Bids were opened for the grading of 2950 feet of the county road near Burlingame, as follows: C. W. Melvin, \$3,160; C. A. Warren, \$2,959.45; L. McLean, \$2,770. All the bids being in excess of the engineer's estimate of \$2,400, the board rejected them and the Road Commissioner was authorized to do the repairs by day work.

Debenedetti called the boards' attention to the fact that the insurance policies on some of the public buildings would expire soon. The matter was laid over for action at the next meeting.

George C. Ross, representing the Standard Electric Light Company, appeared before the board and asked for a franchise for the company to put up poles and wire in the First Township and maintain a line for the transmission of an electric current. He asked the board to fix a day for a hearing, whereupon the board fixed Monday, October 7th.

Following claims were allowed:

✓ FIRST ROAD FUND.

William Rehberg.....	\$116.00
V. Semblon.....	54.00
W. Bell.....	4.00
R. W. Markt.....	29.00
Wm. Hoppy.....	14.25
W. R. Markt.....	17.00
W. S. Taylor.....	45.35
Oscar Hatchuel.....	26.00
Wm. Rehberg.....	100.00
C. J. Nholm.....	15.00
C. J. Levy.....	28.00
J. Quan.....	32.00
N. V. Graves.....	34.00
Pat Powers.....	12.00
T. E. Haynes.....	24.00
J. Massott.....	30.00
W. F. Ryan.....	30.00
E. Biggio.....	244.00
J. J. Meehan.....	61.00
Wm. Leary.....	19.00
A. A. Parkinson.....	130.00
Spring Valley Water Works.....	115.00
George.....	30.00
W. S. Borba.....	12.00
Mrs. James Kerr.....	96.00
C. Bronner.....	100.00
J. F. Kerr.....	132.00

GENERAL FUND.

R. C. Mattingly.....	\$1000.00
Isabel Curran.....	75.00
G. Einstein.....	16.50
F. P. Chamberlain.....	151.35
J. H. Mansfield.....	303.95
W. S. Taylor.....	5.00
W. M. Barrett.....	17.00
W. E. Wagner.....	17.00
Carlisle & Co.....	10.00
W. M. Barrett.....	104.00
N. V. Graves.....	23.00
Recorder Printing and Publishing Co.....	6.00
Times-Gazette.....	43.35
W. M. Barrett.....	30.00
C. Cussen.....	7.00
R. C. Democrat.....	114.00
F. P. Chamberlain.....	2.00
James Crowe.....	28.00
Virginia Lumber Company.....	81.00
A. Poussel.....	145.00
J. K. Harrison.....	71.00
Lester Herrick.....	11.00
Heaney & Jamieson.....	85.00

THE SCHOOL.

San Bruno School has now been in progress a little over a month and most of the pupils have settled down to good work. Mr. Painton is in charge of the ninth, eight and seventh grades; Miss Bacher of the sixth, fifth and fourth; Miss McGovern of the third and second, and Miss Lewis of the first.

On account of the increase in attendance a number of new desks have been put in. Several new settlers were purchased to enable all the pupils to assemble in one room for chorus singing. The children like music and it is certainly a necessary part of their education. They sing well now, and we look for great improvement.

The boys are playing handball and baseball. At a meeting they chose Leland Kofoed captain of the baseball team, and all are practicing for the game with Colma school, which will take place probably the 14th. Basketball will interest the girls before long.

The parents can further the efficiency of our school by seeing to it that the children are promptly supplied with the necessary books, and that they are punctual in attendance.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Young desire to express their thanks and appreciation to the ladies of Grace Mission Church for decorating the church so beautifully and for the rendering of the music on the occasion of their wedding day, August 28, 1901; also to the following employes of the Western Meat Company for their congratulations and beautiful present: R. K. Patchell, J. O. Snyder, C. E. Henshall, W. Quann, R. Graham, A. Hynding, C. Coombes, E. Graham, R. Britton, H. Werner, J. O. Conner, W. McCuen, C. A. Ferro, W. H. Britton, E. C. Collins, H. E. Hayer, Harry Moore, H. Maddocks, G. Fourcans, F. O. Clawson, P. Lind, P. Fox, W. Leahy, A. F. Brill, Mr. Jones, E. Elk-erenkottler, L. Blackscott, W. McMul- lin, D. Reidy, John Gaffney, Dr. George Baker.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Post-office.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where working men may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

When Marriage is Not a Drawback.

This is what a young lady is reported recently to have said, apropos of marriage: "Well, no, I don't know if I would marry for money alone, but if a man had plenty of money, allied to a sweet disposition, and a mustache that curled at both ends and nice blue eyes and a social position; if he had a distinguished status in a profession or even as a merchant and his father was rich and his mother and sisters aristocratic, and he wanted to marry me, and he would promise to let me have my own way in everything and keep me liberally supplied with money and have a splendidly furnished town house and a handsome country residence was above all about diamonds and other gems, also about the milliner, never grumbling, and I really and truly loved him. I shouldn't consider marriage a drawback."—Magazine of Mysteries.

How Victor Hugo Proposed.

Adele, bolder and more curious than Victor (for she was a girl), wanted to find out what was the meaning of his silent admiration. She said: "I am sure you have secrets. Have you not one secret greater than all?" Victor acknowledged that he had secrets and that one of them was greater than all the rest. "Just like me," cried Adele. "Well, come now, tell me your greatest secret, and I will tell you mine." "My great secret," Victor replied, "is that I love you." "And my great secret is that I love you," said Adele, like an echo.—"Love Letters of Victor Hugo."

Wanted to Know.

An anecdote is told of an Englishman traveling through the interior of California in company with a resident of that state, that is characteristic of the racial difference in mental processes. The Englishman was deeply interested in everything he saw and asked many questions. Espying a bush with bright red leaves by the roadside, he inquired what it was. "Poison oak" was the brief reply. "Bless me," said the Englishman, "but is it really poisonous?" "Well, a man had better not wallow in it," replied the Californian.

The Englishman was silent for an unusual length of time, evidently in deep thought. Then he broke out, "But, I say to you know, why should a man want to wallow in it?"

Growing Bottles.

There is an Australian curiosity called because of its peculiar form, the "bottle tree." It grows to a height of 50 feet and seems to represent bottles of all shapes, both right side up and upside down. The interior of the tree contains a glutinous substance that makes a refreshing drink and to obtain which it is often tapped in the same manner as our maple sugar.

The natives sometimes hollow out the trunks of these trees and thereby make excellent canoes.

An Orphan Asylum.

Mabel's mother was showing her brood of chickens hatched in an incubator. "They are poor little orphans," said the mother.

"And is that the orphan asylum?" asked Mabel, pointing in wonder at the incubator.—Current Literature.

He's Slow.

"So you loathed Harbinger the money did you?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

"He promised to 'play with alacrity.'"

"He did, eh? Well, let me tell you that if there's one thing that's scarier without than money it's alacrity."—Richmond Dispatch.

A Good Average.

Parke—After 20 years of married life how do you manage—as well as ever?—Lane—Yes, about as well. I understand my wife almost as well as the first three weeks we were engaged.—Detroit Free Press.

Wouldn't Hang the Jury.

An old negro named Ephraim, having been sworn on the jury in a murder trial in one of the southern states, for some time stubbornly resisted a verdict of guilty for no other apparent reason than his strong aversion to capital punishment in general. Finally the foreman explained to him that it was a question either of hanging the prisoner or hanging the jury and that it all depended on him. "Fo' gracious, suh," replied Uncle Ephraim, "on dem reasonments de prisoner am sho' guilty."

A Mistake.

"I've horribly misjudged my new neighbor," said Mrs. Van Stickle.

"Really!" said Mrs. Jones.

"Yes. The first day she hung out her washing I sent little Bessie to peek through a hole in the fence to see what kind of clothes the family had."

"Well?"

"Bessie reported that they were perfectly lovely."

"Ah!"

"And now it turns out that she does washing for other people."

And the good woman picked up a magazine and tried to seem absorbed in an examination of the half tone productions of "great paintings of the century."—Indianapolis Sun.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable native steers strong and in demand. Others lower.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at lower prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand but at easy prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; 2d quality, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ @7 $\frac{3}{4}$ c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ @6 $\frac{3}{4}$ c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6@6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Thin Cows, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ @5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ @6 $\frac{3}{4}$ c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ @6c; rough heavy hogs, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ @5c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ @3 $\frac{3}{4}$ c; Ewes, 3@3 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Suckling Lambs, \$2.50@3 per head; or 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ @4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c per live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 6@5 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; over 250 lbs, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ @4 $\frac{3}{4}$ c.

FRESH MEAT—Whole sale butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; second quality, 6@6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; first quality cows and heifers, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; second quality, 5@5 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; third quality, 4@4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

VEAL—Large, 7@8c; small, good, 9@9 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; common, 8c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ @7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Ewes, 6@6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Suckling Lambs, 7@8c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 6@6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14c; picnic hams, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Atlanta ham, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; New York shoulder, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; clear light bacon, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; clear ex. light bacon, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf bbl, \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$11.50; hf bbl, \$6.00; Extra Mess. bbl, \$11.50; do, hf bbl, \$6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11c; do, light, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; do, Bellies, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.00; do, kits \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.

Tcs. $\frac{1}{2}$ -bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ 8 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ 8 $\frac{1}{2}$

Cal. pure tins 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 $\frac{1}{2}$

In 3-lb tins the price on each is $\frac{1}{2}$ c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s \$2.25; is \$1.25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; is \$1.25.

Save Your Money

—By Going to—

Ward, Sweeney & Co.

(Formerly with Kavanagh & Co.)

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS

309 and 311 THIRD STREET,
Telephone—REd 1712. San Francisco

Orders delivered to Alameda, Marin and San Mateo Counties Free of Charge.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, - - - \$176,000.00

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in five to twelve years as may be desired with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

NO ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City, Cal.

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor

Walter F. Bailey
**Painting and
Decorating**
In all its Branches.
104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.
Leave orders at Office in Merriam
Block. P. O. Box 75.

H. E. Plymire, M. D.
SURGEON, W. M. CO.
OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to
7:30 p. m.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,
San Mateo County, Cal.
Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand
avenue.


First-Class Stock
BOOTS : and : SHOES
Constantly on hand and for sale
Below City Prices
All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and
Repairing neatly done.
P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.
GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an
invention is probably patentable. Communica-
tions strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents
sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive
special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a
year; four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FRENCH
MADAME MOUL
Ordinary Washing
Special Attention given to Flann
Curtain
Modern Machinery and
Satisfaction
Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue

UNION COUN
The Finest Inclosed
IS NOW IN OPERAT
COLMA, SATU
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

South San Fra
C. CRAFT,
Washing called for and
South San Francisco.
the washing of Flann
Your patronage respect
at BADEN CASH STORE
South San

**IF YOU WANT
GOOD MEAT**

Ask your butcher for meat
from the great Abattoir at
South San Francisco, San
Mateo County.

ARMOUR HOTEL.

Table and Accommodations
the Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in
Connection with the Hotel.

*German Bakery
and Confectionery*

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at an
hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream
made to order. Genuine French Bread baked
every day.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Beer^A, Ice^N

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT

For the Celebrated Beers of the

**Wiand, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco**

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue **SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO**

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing
Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn

Orders Solicited.
South San Francisco, Ca

LAUNDRY

LUCON, Proprietress.

at Moderate Rates.

and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace
and Laces.

Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK
Guaranteed.
near Post Office.

RSING PARK

★ **RSING PARK** In the World

ION AT

URDAYS and SUNDAYS.

●●●●●

Ladies and Children Free

San Francisco Laundry

Prop'r.

and delivered to any part of
Special attention paid to
Wools and Silks.
Repairing Attended to
Solicited. Leave orders
San Francisco, Cal.

THE LIVING MUSE.

Horace calls no more on me,
Homer in the dust-heap lies;
I have found my Odyssey
In the lightness of her glee,
In the laughter of her eyes.

Ovid's page is thumbed no more,
E'en Catullus has no choice!
There is endless, precious lore,
Such as I never knew before,
In the music of her voice.

Breath of hyssop steeped in wine,
Breath of violets and furze,
Wild-wood roses, Grecian myrrhs,
All these perfumes do combine
In that maiden breath of hers.

Nay, I look not at the skies,
Nor the sun that hillward slips,
For the day lives or it dies,
In the laughter of her eyes,
In the music of her lips.

—Bookman.

MAY.

He was looking at May's portrait—a lovely little miniature—when the housemaid brought the packet to him. The girl entered timidly, with a furtive glance at her master, for whom her heart was bleeding.

No sign of tears—either past or present—was visible in the young man's eyes. They were hard and bright. Hard, also, was his face, and the clenched lips like adamant.

He took the thick envelope, glanced at the clerical writing, and at the back, upon which was stamped in blue letters, "W. Robinson & Co." Then he flung it on the table, and as the servant left the room, the sound of harsh laughter broke upon her ears. She fled to the kitchen, and with scared face whispered that she thought poor Mr. Ord must be going mad.

He had written a few days before to William Robinson for those patterns that he might choose the materials for his wedding suit. May was so particular about what he wore. He used to be a little careless about his dress once. Then, in his endeavor to gain May's approbation, he had overdone it in the opposite direction, sporting collars of absurd height, and impossible ties, enduring like a martyr the pinch of patent leather shoes a size too small for him, and getting himself a little chaffed by appearing in suits which were unmistakably in advance of the fashion. May, with gentle tact, had changed all this.

He had written for the patterns from Robinson's a few weeks before the important suit should be needed, as he wanted to have May's opinion with regard to the materials. He consulted her about everything. He had no sisters, and until the last year—when the death of an uncle and the inheritance of a fortune had made him his own master—he had lived a solitary life in a remote country town with the relation by whose sudden death he was enriched.

After that laugh of harshness which had so startled his servant, Laurence Ord went back to the study of May's portrait. A sob of anguish broke in a groan from Ord's pale lips. He had tried to realize that those dancing eyes were closed forever.

The idea of May—May, the merriest little person in the world—lying cold and silent was too much for the young man who last had seen her having a wild game with a kitten on the deck of a friend's yacht.

He had dreaded that little cruise more than he could say. He had all but asked her not to go, but from this he had refrained, deeming it mere selfishness.

"You don't mind me going, Laurie, do you?" she asked, when the trip had been first suggested, and with a little pleading look in her eyes which was irresistible, especially as he had not yet the absolute right to give or withhold permission. "I'll only be gone three weeks, and then—if you still have a mind to—you may take me and keep me forever. A large order, Laurie! Shall you want me for so long, do you think?"

He had gone to see her off on board the Orchid, and she had stopped in the middle of one of her airy whirls with the kitten and a piece of scarlet ribbon. "Mind you have the patterns ready by the time I come back!"

"The yacht Orchid, which was wrecked last night on the dangerous reef outside Alwyn Bay, is the property of a Mr. Griffiths of London. All on board were saved except the unfortunate lady whose body was washed ashore early this morning. It has been identified as that of Miss May Carden."

This was the paragraph which had caught the eye of Laurence Ord as he had run over his morning paper at breakfast. Afterwards he had come upon the first and longer account, but this was evidently a little paragraph inserted when further information had been received.

His senses had at first been blunted by the shock. Now they were awakened to full consciousness of the immeasurable pain. He laid the miniature down, and began to walk about the room. He moved things here and there. He wound the clock—then his nerveless fingers dropped it with a crash. He let it lie where it had fallen.

He began mechanically to settle the things on the table, to fold up the newspapers, and open his neglected letters. He was fighting his pain. The letters were read without his being a whit the wiser as to their contents. The packet of patterns was the only thing that remained.

With another of those pitiful laughs he ripped open the envelope. The laugh changed into an indescribable cry. There were no patterns in the envelope. Instead there were three thick sheets

FIVE TIMES PRESIDENT OF THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE



William T. Baker

Forty years ago last March W. T. Baker joined the Chicago Board of Trade, and ever since has lived the strenuous life of an active member of that association. He has done other things as well. He succeeded Lyman J. Gage as president of the World's Columbian Exposition after having been one of its directors for a year and also chairman of the committee on foreign exhibits. He was elected for a second term as president of the fair, but illness compelled his resignation and Mr. Higinbotham succeeded him. He was also vice-president of the Civic Federation. On 'Change his interests have so invariably been on the side of higher prices that there is a legend around the board to the effect that the only property that ever fell after he bought it was the water in Snoqualmie Falls, in Washington. Mr. Baker has been five times elected president of the Board of Trade, serving in 1890, 1891, 1895, 1897 and 1897, the only man who ever held the office three successive years. He could have had it a fourth year had he consented.

of notepaper, each of which had "Walter Robinson & Son, Solicitors, Alwyn Bay," printed upon it. The writing was a pencilled scrawl—a dear, familiar scrawl.

Laurence read it on his knees, sobbing out his thanks to God. Three sentences and the signature will sufficiently explain:

"I was brought ashore half-drowned. . . . Mr. Robinson, a lawyer, has kindly given us shelter. . . . Mr. Griffiths is addressing this. . . . Your loving May."—San Francisco Argonaut.

HUMAN FINGER PRINTS.

There Are Possible Drawbacks to Their Value in Identification.

The constancy of human finger prints has chiefly been discussed in connection with the identification of criminals. Assuming that the evidence of finger prints is to be admissible in criminal proceedings, it will be not only necessary to prove that in the case of the same man the finger prints remain unaltered, but that no two persons have identical finger prints. Where is the evidence of this?

There are probably 1,500,000,000 men and women on the earth. Can we suppose that no two of these have identical finger prints? Nor indeed is this all. We may be comparing the finger prints of a living man with those of one who has been dead for years past, and the doctrine of heredity might lead us to expect to find similar finger prints in the case of parents and children and of different children of the same parents. It is, at all events, certain that if this finger print system were once introduced into our courts of justice there would be any amount of wrangling as to whether they were identical or only similar—experts, contradicting each other and involving the whole subject in confusion.

Moreover, professional criminals would probably soon find some mode of altering their finger prints. No doubt if the person who committed a crime—a murder, for example—has left the imprint of his fingers on anything it may prove an important clue, but the same thing may be said of the imprint of his boots or shoes. But a clew is one thing and a proof is another thing.

Let me point out another difficulty. In a country where there are a large number of criminals whose finger prints are collected, the number of these will soon be very large. How long would it take to examine this collection in order to find out whether any of them corresponded accurately with the finger prints of the man who is now accused? The task would, I think, be a hopeless one.

That finger prints may be important in the detection of crime whenever the criminal has left the print of his fingers behind him I do not dispute, but without much stronger evidence than we now possess that no two persons have undistinguishable finger prints such evidence ought never to be permitted to outweigh what appeared to be a tolerably satisfactory alibi. Knowledge.

The Plethoric Picnic Pie.

That the joyous picnic season does not bring peace and happiness to all alike is clearly shown by a composition written on the subject by a girl in a New York high school:

"May parties will soon be ripe, and the June walk season will follow hard upon. The difference between a May party and a June walk is a simple matter of chronology. Each has its queen of brief authority and its chap-eron of absolute sway. Each has also

its hamper, which is as deadly an enemy to the Manhattan populace as the frying-pan to the Kansas farm hand. I took an inventory of one of these hampers last year, and as I was a member of the physiology class at the time, it startled me out of a session's growth.

"When the hamper was opened the chaperon drew forth one bag of sandwiches and one pie; one bottle of pickles, one pie; one sponge cake, one pie; one roast chicken, one pie; one bottle of lemon juice, one pie; one bag of assorted cookies, one pie; one dozen doughnuts, one pie; one package of biscuits and one pie. This was all, except that there were a few extra pies at the bottom, for the purpose, I suppose, of forestalling famine.

"The chaperon wondered after lunch-why the girls and boys didn't enter into their play with as much zest as they did when they first arrived at the park. I didn't. I was studying natural history at the time, and only a few days before a lucid explanation had been given why the boa constrictor takes a month's nap after dining on far more digestible food than anything I saw in Central Park that day."

Temptation.

In our carelessness we too often tempt other people, sometimes without knowing it. Sir Edward Malet writes in "Shifting Scenes" that he had gone to a hotel at Milan, and eager to see the sights, sallied forth, leaving his portmanteau yawning, his dressing case ajar, and money on the table.

I thought of nothing save that I was once more in Italy. Still I locked my door, and took the key with me.

When I came back, an aged and shriveled housemaid followed me into my room. She was wringing her hands.

"Ah, mio signore!" cried she, going up to the dressing table and opening a little drawer. "Is this yours?"

In the drawer lay ten or a dozen gold pieces.

"Yes," I said, "they are mine."

"Ah, signore, how could you do it? How could you leave this money about? It was all lying on the table."

"Why, I locked my door. I knew it was safe."

"No," she cried, "it was not safe! It was cruel to put such temptation in my way!" She sank upon a chair and burst into tears. "Think of me, signore. I am very poor. I have six children to keep and a husband who can do no work. The money would make me rich, and you leave it on the table, the gold pieces all loose to dazzle my eyes and to put the devil into my heart. Through your thoughtlessness I might go to jail, my children might starve, my husband die. Ah, signore mio, never do it again! Think of the poor. Be merciful to us. Do not put temptation in our way."

City and Country.

New York now leads all the other States in the predominance of its city over its country population. Of every 100 inhabitants of the Empire State, 77 live in cities and towns. The percentage of the population living in cities and towns for the whole country is only 47.

Turkish Babies.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud steeped in hot water, prepared by previous charms is stuck on its forehead.

An Endless Task.

It has been estimated that it will require eighty-five men working every day until 1947 to unearth the entire ruins of Pompeii.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Comment on Everyday Matters by an Original Genius.

An Atchison woman hires her house cleaning done and cleans house for her kin.

An Atchison boy who has been working for two days is taking a week's lay off.

An Atchison merchant who has four newly married men in his employ, is doing all his own work.

An Atchison man who used to be a mean husband, has reformed, and no longer attracts any attention.

"Well," the women have a habit of saying, after a marriage, "she finally got him; but she didn't get much."

There is a piano, an organ, a mandolin, a guitar and a fiddle in an Atchison family which rents a sewing machine.

An Atchison man who has been married three times has pictures of all his wives, in their wedding dresses, hanging in his parlor.

If a man has a sleepless night, the first person he sees next morning is one of those Cheerful Souls who talk of the beauties of the sunrise.

A sickly Atchison man for thirteen years has heard his wife say, when she bought a new dress, "Well, you may die any minute, so I guess I'll get a black dress."

An Atchison policeman says he thought he knew all the swear words, but he learned some new ones recently while listening to a woman abuse her husband.

An Atchison father of five daughters estimates that from the time his oldest is 16 until his youngest is thirty, will be 27 years; that he will be kept out of his parlor that long.

An Atchison girl who returned home from college a month ago, and screamed when her father said cement for cement, is already sweet on a young man who says "has went."

At a meeting of the Never Work Club last night, made up of girls of 16, resolutions were passed denouncing the mother of one of the members who had asked her to wipe the dishes that morning.

A girl who has been off to school wanted to buy some new glassware. "Why, papa," she said, "we can't offer guests tumbler like these." "But we have done it," the old man replied, "and no guest has refused yet."

It is becoming a late style in Atchison for guests who are invited to a wedding to hang around on the outside of the church instead of going in. They have a better view of the bride this way, can gossip more freely, and it is cooler.

When a certain Atchison man was in business he was so tired that he dreaded to see even legitimate callers, and fixed up a scheme to keep out as many as possible. He retired from business, and now he is hiring men to come and talk to him.

A farmer came to town to-day, in a great rush, to buy binding twine, as harvesting is in progress at his place. He met so many agents and solicitors that at 3 o'clock this afternoon he was still trying to get away from a life insurance solicitor.

An Atchison girl is convincing a man that she has no use for her family, and that when she marries him, they will not be allowed in the yard. It is the same old story: they will be crowding him away from first table in a month after the marriage.

Matadors Fear the Cows.

It will probably not surprise our readers to hear that most Spanish bull-fighters object to fighting cows. The real reason may, however, astonish them. A sportsmanlike objection to persecuting a female animal has nothing whatever to do with it. The fact is that the average torador is sincerely afraid of a cow.

And he has good reason. The cows of the half-wild breed used for the arena are much quicker in their movements than are the bulls. Their horns are more pointed and more formidable; they do not lower their heads to the ground, shut their eyes and charge like a locomotive upon the rails, but are alert and ready to follow every movement of their persecutors. Their warlike tactics have been adapted not to blind, bovine frontal attacks, but to the strategy of active and cunning beasts of prey, of which the human bull fighter is only a feeble mimic. If these cheap idols of the Spanish populace would face young and active wild cows which had just been robbed of their calves they might, perhaps, forestall the butcher, but they would, at any rate, do something to earn their laurels.—Pearson's Magazine.

Always Amusing.

Here are a few mixed metaphors worth recording. "You are," said a late Lord Mayor of Dublin, in opposing a municipal scheme, "standing on the edge of a precipice that will be a weight on your necks all the rest of your days." And this, attributed to an English clergyman: "The young men of England are the backbone of the British empire. What we must do is to train that backbone and bring it to the front." A member of Parliament was responsible for the following: "Even if you carried these peddling little reforms it would only be like a flea bite in the ocean."

Paderewski's Great Love of Candy.
Paderewski was formerly a great consumer of sweetmeats, but when this amiable weakness became known to his admirers he received such overwhelming supplies of bonbons and so on that the liking for confectionery quite left him.

A useless life is but a living death.

WOMAN'S REALM

INFLUENCE ON YOUNG MEN.

HERE is a part of a young girl's life of which the large majority think very little. To amuse and entertain each other seems the chief end for which young men and women come together, and neither sex seems regardless of what may result from what they say or do, so long as the laugh is a merry one; the young girl feels that she is admired, the young man is gratified by evident satisfaction in his society.

The setting one's self up as a sort of reformer and making all the young men whom you know feel as if they were under a microscope which will disclose all their defects, will not aid you or them. The right step to take first is to set up a noble standard for yourself, and then demonstrate its charm by your own attraction.

One way in which a pleasant girl friend can help a man's life is by the character of her conversation. What one wants to accomplish is to speak freely and pleasantly about things which are delightful to talk about, to avoid gossip and evil speaking of others, to use clean, pure English, without slang, and to lead the conversation into impersonal channels.

She should know enough of current events to speak understandingly about the things that we all ought to know, and which all young men like to discuss—the things which stir the nation's heart—the events which rouse the attention of the world—the books which excite public attention—the beautiful things of the earth which are about you—the good deeds of good men and women who are helping the world along—to check any unkind tale-bearing or insinuation, or especially any criticism of girls you know. A man goes away refreshed from a visit which has made him think and talk of such things, and especially if he has had a sweet, bright young girl to talk to.

The world our young men have to work in is a hard, rough place, and they have no time to think quietly over what lies outside of the confines of their day's duty. To find that their girl companions have always some new, interesting thing, sincerely and simply good, to talk about, is a great source of enjoyment and a big step upward.

A young girl in whose society young men feel that they are sure to receive some inspiration to improve themselves is surely "good for something," which helps the progress of the world.—Mrs. Clement Farley, in Ledger Monthly.

Only Woman Colonel.

Mamie Gertrude Morris, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is the only woman Colonel in the United States. At the reunion of the Georgia Society of Chattanooga she rode her horse in uniform beside Gen. Stephen D. Lee, and she was also the "Military Queen" at the Chattanooga Carnival, where she rode in a chariot of red and white roses drawn by four handsome black horses. She is Lieutenant Colonel, and aide to the Governor of Georgia, and special aide to Gen. Stephen D. Lee.

Miss Morris is the charming Southern authoress whom Gov. Allan D. Candler, of Georgia, recently honored by giving her a commission as an honorary member of his staff.

Caring for the Teeth.

Without good teeth there cannot be good mastication. Without thorough mastication there cannot be perfect digestion, and poor health results. Hence the paramount importance of sound teeth. Clean teeth do not decay. The importance of a sound first set of teeth is as great to the child as a sound second set is to the adult. Children should be taught to use the toothbrush early. Food left on the teeth ferments, and the acid formed produces decay. Decay leads in time to pain and the total destruction of the tooth. The substance of the following rules should therefore be impressed constantly upon all children:

1. The teeth should be cleansed at least once daily.
2. The best time to clean the teeth is after the last meal.
3. A small toothbrush with stiff bristles should be used, brushing up and down and across and inside and outside and in between the teeth.
4. A simple tooth powder or a little soap and some precipitated chalk taken up on the brush may be used if the teeth are dirty or stained.
5. It is a good practice to rinse the mouth out after every meal.
6. All rough usage of the teeth, such as cracking nuts, biting thread, etc., should be avoided, but the proper use of the teeth in chewing is good for them.

When decay occurs it should be attended to long before any pain results. It is stopping of a small cavity that is of the greatest service.—Motherhood.

Most Extravagant of Women.

The Empress Josephine was allowed at the beginning of her reign \$72,000 a year for her toilet, and later this was

increased to \$90,000. But there was never a year during the time that she did not far over-reach her allowance and oblige the Emperor to come to her relief. According to the estimate Mason has made, Josephine spent on an average \$220,000 yearly on her toilet during her reign. It is only by going over her wardrobe article by article and noting the cost and number of each piece that one can realize how a woman could spend this amount. Take the simple item of her hose—which were almost always white silk, often richly embroidered or in openwork. She kept 150 or more pairs on hand, and they cost from \$4 to \$8 a pair. She employed two hair-dressers—one for every day at \$1.200 a year; the other for great occasions, at \$2,000 a year; and she paid them each from \$1,000 to \$2,000 a year for furnishings. It was the same for all the smaller items of her toilet.



Watermelons or muskmelons that are not very sweet may be utilized in a salad with mayonnaise or a French dressing in which lemon juice is used in place of vinegar.

Spanish sweet peppers and onions added to beef and potato hash give variety to the dish. Serve on slices of toast, with a poached egg on top of each.

Buy good coffee and learn to make good coffee. One cup of steaming hot, strong, golden coffee with cream will do more to put your guests in good humor for a day than the most elaborate breakfast with poor coffee.

The lacquered brass knobs and trimmings used on furniture are best cleaned with a soft cloth in wet alcohol. All unlacquered brasses should be first washed in warm soapsuds and then rubbed with salt and vinegar applied with a flannel cloth.

Summer squash at the best is so watery that it is better to steam than to boil it. If young and tender wash and cut it into quarters without skinning or removing the seeds. When it is done rub it through a colander or sieve and season with butter, salt and pepper.

Most of the odor of roasting lamb and much of the strong flavor of mutton may be avoided by asking the butcher to remove every particle of outside fat, as well as the transparent tissue covering the shoulder or leg. It is this that absorbs the flavor from the wool and gives the taste so disagreeable to most people. All first-class butchers will do this if asked when dressing the meat.

Co-Education.

The young men of Wesleyan University have never taken kindly to the co-educational graft, says the Boston Transcript, but the climax of ebullience seems to have been reached Friday afternoon, when the seniors voted that the young women of the class be requested not to take seats on the platform at the class day exercises. At the same meeting the class day committee was instructed to request the faculty to make the graduation exercises for the women distinct from those of the men. We can hardly imagine anything more absurdly malapert. Doubtless in a year or two, after they have stepped out of their peck measures and take half-bushel views of themselves, as Dr. Holmes used to say, they will be profoundly and wholesomely ashamed of their present attitude.

Health and Beauty.

Hardwood floors and rugs are better than carpet on sleeping floors.

Women should take five minutes a day from work and lie flat on the back, all muscles relaxed, with eyes closed. This will be found a wonderful preserver of health, beauty and strength.

A tendency to stoop and round shoulders may be overcome by keeping the eye in walking on some object higher than one's head, a tall man's hat if in the city streets, or some point on a tree or building.

The bath is a semireligious observance during torrid weather. Those who must bathe in a thimble of water, so to speak, should spend a long time in rubbing the body gently with a coarse towel afterward.

Pimples often annoy during a visit at a fashionable resort. Mixed, greasy, unwholesome food is entirely to blame. Take care of your diet and live largely upon fruits, beef, boiled or roasted, green vegetables and salads. The rest let go.

Novelties In Hats.



TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.